

STRIKE A SNAG ON THE THIRD TICKET

Progressives Will Have County Candidates in Field, But Plan is Not Popular.

AGREED AT DISTRICT MEET

Voters of Jackson County Want Something to Say Regarding The Local Policies.

Noble Moore, chairman of the Jackson County Progressives, returned Tuesday evening from North Vernon where he attended a meeting of the Progressive county chairmen of the Fourth district. The meeting was called for the purpose of discussing the Progressive movement in general in this district and also to consider the advisability of placing a complete ticket in the several counties of the district.

As a result of the meeting it was decided to put a complete ticket in each of the counties with the exception of Jefferson where it is said the candidates on the Republican ticket are acceptable to the Progressives of that county.

Mr. Moore has issued a call for a mass convention of the followers of the third party movement in Jackson county at the court house Thursday, Aug. 22nd, at one o'clock p. m. The purpose of this convention is to nominate candidates for the county offices and also a candidate for a representative.

It is generally believed that the third ticket in this county will get very little support as many of the admirers of Theodore Roosevelt are opposed to a Progressive ticket in the various counties of the state. A well known farmer who has taken quite an interest in the Progressive movement was in the city a few days ago and said that he was not in favor of placing a third ticket in the county this fall as there was no necessity for the third party entering into local politics and that he believed such a move would be detrimental to the Progressive party and would lose them hundreds of votes in the state. He stated that it appeared to him that if a third ticket was placed in the local elections the movement was a studied and concerted effort to disrupt the Republican party rather than to make a fight for national principles. He said that he had not quite made up his mind as to what action he would take if a third county ticket was named, but was inclined to believe that he would take no further part in the Progressive movement. It is known that a number of other Progressives feel the same way toward the party entering into local politics.

The majority of the rank and file of the Progressive party are admirers of Roosevelt and are giving their support to the Bull Moose party solely on account of Colonel Roosevelt. Politically they are Republicans and many of them have been loyal and true to the principles of the Republican party and at this day are reluctant about casting their lot with the new organization which has never been tried and which is entirely new in the political arena.

(Continued on page 8, column 5.)

PRISONER LODGED IN COLUMBUS JAIL

Pennsylvania Detective Takes Charge of Negro Alleged to Have Drawn Gun on Brakeman.

CHARGED WITH HOPPING TRAIN

Colored Man Spent an Uneasy Night at the Jail and Plead With Officers to be Released.

Joe Doss, the colored man who was arrested here yesterday after a chase through the B. & O. S-W. yards, it having been alleged that he drew a revolver upon Frank Moore, a brakeman of a Pennsylvania freight train, was taken to Columbus this morning by Detective White of the Pennsylvania lines. The negro still denied that he was guilty of drawing a weapon upon the brakeman and also maintained his innocence. A warrant has been sworn out against him for jumping on moving trains and he is being held on that charge until the other can be investigated.

Although no revolver was found upon him when arrested the officers are inclined to believe that he threw the weapon away either before he reached Seymour or during the chase through the railroad yards. Clark Willey, son of J. A. Willey of this city, was also a brakeman upon the train. Ed Lubker was the conductor in charge of the train upon which the negro was riding.

Detective White said this morning that the railroad officials were making an effort to prosecute all persons who threaten the brakemen of their road with revolvers or other weapons and that every effort would be made to ascertain if the prisoner had a revolver and if he did, what disposition he made of it before arrested. Mr. Moore, the brakeman, upon whom the weapon was drawn identified the man here yesterday after he was arrested and said that he was sure the weapon had been pointed at him. The negro was riding on the rods beneath one of the box cars when ordered from the train by the brakeman. The colored man was also seen beneath the train at Columbus and further identification will be made there.

Doss declared that he had a brother at Louisville but the letters found upon him indicated that his supposed brother lived in Alabama. He said that he had been in Indianapolis about four or five weeks and that he had never been in trouble before. Several robberies have been committed recently from the box cars near Loganport and it is thought that Doss may know something about these.

The negro seemed to be uneasy while in the jail here and kept inquiring of the officers every few minutes when the detective would be down after him. During the night he rent the air about the jail with his entreaties to be released. He was considerably unnerved after his arrest here after someone in the crowd following him yelled, "rope," and he seemed to fear that he might get in trouble during the night. He complained considerably of heart trouble but the officers are inclined to believe that his hard run yesterday, together with his uneasiness were the causes for his irregular heart action. He will be given a hearing at Columbus and if no other charge than train jumping is placed against him, he will probably plead guilty as he was seen by a number of people, both at Seymour and Columbus, riding beneath the car.

WATERMELON TIME



(Copyright.)

ing at Columbus and if no other charge than train jumping is placed against him, he will probably plead guilty as he was seen by a number of people, both at Seymour and Columbus, riding beneath the car.

EXAMINATION FOR CLERK AND CARRIER TO BE HELD

Applicants Will Be Placed on Eligible List If They Pass Civil Service Test.

A civil service examination will be held at the Seymour post office Saturday, September 7th, for the applicants for clerk and carrier. The successful applicants will be placed on the eligible list at the local office.

The notice which has been issued by the secretary of the board of civil service examiners is as follows:

An examination for clerk and carrier will be held at the post office in this city on Sept. 7, 1912.

Age limit, 18 to 45 years, on the date of examination. Married women will not be admitted to the examination. This prohibition, however, does not apply to women who are divorced or those who are separated from their husbands and support themselves, but they are eligible for appointment only as clerk.

Applicants must be physically sound, and male applicants must be not less than 5 feet 4 inches in height without boots or shoes, and weigh not less than 125 pounds without overcoat or hat.

For application blanks and for full information relative to the examination, qualifications, duties, salaries, vacations, promotions, etc., address immediately Secretary, Board of Civil Service Examiners, Seymour Post Office.

The twin cows that were admired by all who saw them at the Jersey cow sale, were sold to Earl V. Clow, the dairyman.

Seymour Business College Phone 403

LIGHTNING KILLS GREENSBURG MAN

Frank Newsom, Grandson of Mr. and Mrs. William Newsom, of Seymour Meets With Fatal Accident.

WAS A TELEPHONE LINEMAN

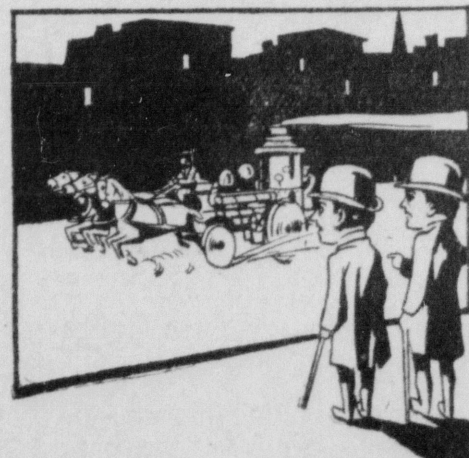
Young Man Was Working on Top of a Pole When Struck by the Electrical Bolt.

Mr. and Mrs. William Newsom received a message this morning that their grandson, Frank Newsom, of Greensburg, was killed by lightning about 5:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. In response to the telegram they went to Greensburg this morning. His aunt, Mrs. William Schobert also went to Greensburg.

The message did not state all the details of the accident, but it is stated that the young man, who is a telephone lineman, was on the top of a telephone pole stringing some wires when he was struck. He was eighteen years of age, and had been working for several years as an employee of the telephone company. He was a young man of excellent habits and his sudden death came as a great shock to his grandparents.

The unfortunate young man was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Elta Newsom and visited here several times. The accident occurred during an electrical storm which passed over southern Indiana Tuesday afternoon and evening, and it is supposed that his life was endangered by the electric wires which he was handling.

Everyone reads the Want Ads.



You can rest assured that your property is insured in GOOD COMPANIES every time you hear the fire alarm, if WE place the insurance.

The insurance policy is just as good as the company behind it, no more, no less—if the company is strong and properly managed, you'll enjoy prompt settlement of your losses—otherwise, in all probability, not.

Our companies will stand investigation on any of these features. FRED EVERBACK AGENCY CO. Office over Loerts Drug Store.

Isaac Collins Dead.

Isaac Collins, an aged citizen of Washington township died this morning at 5 o'clock at the home of his brother, Jesse Collins, Sr. of this city. He was born in Jackson county June 28, 1835 and lived here until 1877, when he moved to Kansas, where he lived until 1899. Since that time he has made his home with his brother. He was seventy-seven years of age and was a private in Co. G, 145th Indiana Volunteers. Five children, two brothers and one sister survive.

A short funeral service will be conducted from the late home at 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The remains will be taken to Crothersville for burial.

Mrs. Michael Davis Dead.

Mrs. Georgia Davis, aged 25 years, wife of Michael Davis died at the home of her father, John B. Simmons at Surprise Tuesday evening at 12 o'clock after a long illness of lung trouble.

Besides the husband, the parents, four sisters and three brothers survive.

She united with the Methodist church eight years ago and has since been a devoted christian lady.

The funeral services will be held from the residence Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial at the Cortland cemetery.

Notice.

For McCann wells see N. Hauerberger. mwfa23d

While at play at his home on east Sixth street, Tuesday evening, Joseph Johnson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Johnson, fell into a manger in the barn and broke his left arm just above the wrist.

B. & O. S-W. passenger train ran over and killed an unknown man near Washington Monday. His body was horribly mangled and scattered along the track for a considerable distance.

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

COME ON SMALL FEET

Small sizes in ladies' shoes will accumulate. It therefore becomes necessary to take heroic methods to move them.

THAT'S WHY

We are making such low prices on both low and regular cut shoes in small sizes.

THAT'S WHY

If you have a small foot, it will be to your advantage to investigate prices.

Wearers of Rice & Hutchins Shoes are comfortably, tastefully and economically shod.

ROSS-SHOES

Gold Mine is Opposite Us.

DWELLING STRUCK DURING THE STORM

Residence of Dr. Harry Shields at Brownstown is Damaged by Lightning Tuesday Evening.

ROOF WAS PARTLY TORN OFF

Barn Near Westport Was Hit and Several Head of Stock Killed.—Rain Came at a Good Time.

During the wind and electrical storm which passed over Jackson county and several other counties in southern Indiana Tuesday afternoon considerable damage was done at Brownstown, Ewing and at several other places in the western part of the county. The damage was done chiefly to buildings and other property and no one was injured.

The lightning struck the home of Dr. Harry Shields at Brownstown about 8 o'clock Tuesday night and the home was considerably damaged. Part of the roof and the chimney were torn off and the glass in several of the windows were shattered. The electricity ran into the house on an electric light wire and the electric meter was burst. Miss Fern Bowlan, the housekeeper, and Dr. Shield's little daughter were in the house at the time it was struck but were not injured.

Much damage was also done to the telephone wires of the Brownstown Telephone Company and about sixty telephones at Ewing were put out of commission when a large cable was burned out.

A barn and two horses belonging to B. T. Barnum, of Westport were struck by lightning. The horses were killed and the barn was burned. A calf belonging to Watson Bostick, of Letts, was also struck and killed by the lightning.

There was considerable wind with the lightning and rain, but no damage of any consequence was done by the gale. There were two storms, one occurring about 5:30 o'clock in the afternoon and the second shortly after 8 o'clock at night. The rain fall was heavy for about one-half an hour, and the reports from Rockford this afternoon state that the river is bank full and still rising.

The farmers say that the rain was badly needed and could not have come at a better time. Some of the corn fields were in need of moisture and in several places on the high sand land it was feared that the corn would be burned unless rain came soon. Reports from several other counties in southern Indiana this afternoon stated that the fields of oats and corn had been washed by the heavy rain and that there would be considerable loss.

The annual Sunday School picnic of the First M. E. church will be held tomorrow at the city park. There will be a refreshment stand and all kinds of games. While the picnic is given under the direction of the M. E. Sunday School the members of all the other schools in the city are invited to attend.

Peaches, apples, grapes and tomatoes for canning at Hauerberger's Grocery. al7d

Ship Your Goods by Interurban Freight or Express.

It's Quick and Sure I. & L. Traction Co.

Nickelo

3 OF THE BEST REELS

1st THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER
2nd "SALT INDUSTRY IN SICILY"
3rd "The Sketch With the Thumb Print" (Ed Drama)
4th THE BOLD GAME Pathe Drama
5th "Over Monoc in a Hydro-Aeroplane" (Pathe Topical)

Rexall COMBINATIONS

ON SALE FOR ONE WEEK ONLY, AUG. 12 to 19th.

25c COMBINATIONS:

1 can Violet Dulce Talcum.....25c
1 Vanity Box25c
1 Rexall Tooth Brush.....25c
1 box Rexall Tooth Powder.....25c

50c COMBINATIONS:

1 box Violet Dulce Talcum.....25c
1 box Shaving Lotion.....25c
1 tube Tooth Paste.....25c

3 cakes Rose-Glycerine Soap.....25c
1 oz. Intense Perfume.....50c
Also Many Others, Ask Us.

Andrews Drug Co.

Registered Pharmacists. Phone 633.

See Our Window Display Before You Buy Your Fall Shoes

We have a good line and you will say the same.

The Price is in Plain Figures.

GIVE US A CALL.

HOADLEY'S

Phone 26.

DREAMLAND

No. 1 "THE THREE VALISES" (SELIG DRAMA)

No. 2 "THE MARTYRS" (Pathe Roman Drama)

No. 3 "A PRISONER OF THE HAREM" "EGYPTIAN SPORTS" (KALEM SPORTING DRAMA)

MAJESTIC

PAUL & PAUL In the Italian's Nightmare, or The Statue Coming to Life

A "BIG HEARTED JIM" (Imp.)
B "A Tale of the Foot Hills" (Nestor)
C "THE LOST RING" (Gaugmont)

Prices, Lower Floor 10c. Balcony 5c.

\$5 in gold given away next Friday. Matinee Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

Dehler's Stores

CLEAN-UP-SALE

Commences Saturday, Aug. 10
AND ENDS SATURDAY, AUG. 24

We are now in the midst of our CLEAN UP SALE and the fact that it has been unusually well patronized is a proof that the values we are offering are appreciated. It is our greatest pleasure to please our patrons as to style, quality and price at all times, but more so at an occasion of this kind. Profit, nay, even cost price is cast to the winds as our first consideration is how low we can reduce the prices so as to make it congenial to our customer's pocketbooks.

Shoe Department

Cast your gaze on these prices and see if you can withstand the temptation that these quotations offer.

All White, Tan, Suede, Velvet, Patent, Dull Kid, Cravenette, Poms and Oxfords will sell as follows:

\$4.00 quality, Clean-up-Sale price.....	\$2.95
\$3.50 quality, Clean-up-Sale price.....	\$2.65
\$3.00 quality, Clean-up-Sale price.....	\$2.00 to \$2.25
\$2.50 quality, Clean-up-Sale price.....	\$1.85
\$2.00 quality, Clean-up-Sale price.....	\$1.45
\$1.75 quality, Clean-up-Sale price.....	\$1.25
\$1.50 quality, Clean-up-Sale price.....	\$1.00

We have an assorted lot of about 500 pairs of Oxfords and Poms, small sizes in all widths, original values varying from \$1.50 to \$4.00 now selling at the ridiculously low prices of 50c. to \$1.50 a pair.

They make excellent house or general wear shoes and if you are blessed with a small foot you certainly should take advantage of this.

Don't fail to see our 75c and \$1.00 Oxford Bargain Counters. Seymour has never seen its equal.

One lot of Tan, Velvet Poms covered heel turn regular \$3.00 value, Clean-up-Sale price \$1.50, all sizes

One lot of blue corded silk velvet Poms regular \$4.00 value, Clean-up-Sale price \$2.00, all sizes.

One lot of patent Colonial Poms regular \$2.50 value, now \$1.25.

One lot of broken sizes in Patents, Tans and Velvets, Poms, Turns, and Welts this season's styles, \$3.50 to \$4.00, quality Clean-up-Sale price \$2.25 and \$2.50.

One lot of broken sizes in different leathers, regular \$3.00 value, Clean-up-Sale price \$1.75.

Women's Juliets in both patent and plain toes, formerly \$1.25 to \$2.00, Clean-up-Sale price 90c to \$1.50.

Our Men's Department consisting of a good representative line of Shoes and Oxfords as good if not better than any shown in the city, will be offered at extraordinary reductions.

\$5.00 grade of Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$3.75
\$4.50 grade of Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$3.45

\$4.00 grade of Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$3.00

\$3.50 grade of Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$2.75

\$3.00 grade of Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$2.25

\$2.50 grade of Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$1.85

\$2.00 grade of Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$1.55

We have an assorted lot of Men's Oxfords in all leathers, slightly out of style but still in the ring, that formerly sold from \$2.00 to \$4.00, Clean-up-Sale price \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Following are specials:

One lot of \$4.00 Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$2.45

One lot of \$3.50 Oxford, Clean-up-Sale price.....\$2.15

Space will not permit quotations on Boys' Misses' and Children's Shoes and Oxfords but you will find upon investigation that values offered in this line will compare favorably with values offered in men's and ladies' shoes.

While our quotations cover only the Oxfords we have made similar reductions on shoes and not a pair is exempted from a cut in price.

Clothing Department

Here's where we shine with the gentlemen and by the way, whether you are in the market for a new suit or not it will pay you to come to our store and see how much value for a little consideration we will give you during this Clean-up-Sale.

Men's and young men's \$18.00 and \$20.00 guaranteed fine, hand tailored suits all the latest designs, Clean-up-Sale price \$13.45 and \$14.45.

Men's and young men's \$13.50, \$15.00 and \$16.00 tailored suits in all the new shades, Clean-up-Sale price \$9.45, 10.45 and 11.45.

Men's and young men's all wool worsteds and cassimeres worth \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$12.00, Clean-up-Sale price \$5.75, 6.75 and \$8.75.

Extraordinary Specials.

One Hundred Men's and Young Men's Black Suits, \$10.00 to \$18.00 value; Clean-up-Sale price \$4.75 to \$9.75.

A broken assortment of Men's Suits, sizes 34 to 40, original value, \$7.50 to \$10.00. Clean-up-Sale price \$2.25 to \$4.45.

Big Reductions in Men's Trousers.

Men's \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Trousers Clean-up Sale price \$1.35, \$1.85, \$2.35, \$2.75, \$2.95 and \$3.75.

Extra Trouser Special.

We have 200 Pairs of Men's All Worsted Trousers, all colors, worth \$4.00 and \$4.50; Clean-up-Sale price \$2.95.

We have an assortment of Odds and Ends in Men's Trousers, original values \$1.00 to \$2.50; Clean-up-Sale price 55c to \$1.25.

Boys' and Children's Suits.

We are offering some decided bargains in this Department; suits that are worth \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50; Clean-up-Sale price, \$1.95, \$2.35, \$2.85, \$3.25, \$4.15 and \$5.75.

We have a few odds and ends in Boys' Suits that will be reduced to at least one-half price.

Boys' Knee Pants.

Worth 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50; Clean-up-Sale price 19c, 39c, 55c, 85c and \$1.15.

Overalls.

50c, 75c and \$1.00 Quality, Clean-up-Sale Price 39c, 63c and 85c.

Furnishings.

Men's and Boys', all shapes and colors; Regular \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00; at 85c, 95c, \$1.20, \$1.45, \$1.95, \$2.35.

Underwear.

Union Suits and Separate Garments, regular 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Grades; Clean-up-Sale price 39c, 42c, 79c, \$1.15 and \$1.45.

A Lot of Small Size Drawers, 50c value, at 19c.

Men's and Boys' Dress Shirts.

50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Grades; Clean-up-Sale price 42c, 80c, \$1.15, \$1.35, \$1.95 and \$2.35.

One special lot of Men's Dress and Work Shirts, regular 50c Goods; 3 shirts for \$1.00.

Best grade full made and well sewed 50c Work Shirts; Clean-up-Sale price, 42c. 75c grade at 60c.

Men's and Boys' Hosiery.

10s, 15c and 25c Quality; Clean-up-Sale price, 7c, 11c and 19c.

25c Silk Hose; Clean-up-Sale price, 19c.

50c Silk Hose; Clean-up-Sale price, 35c.

Men's and Boys' Caps.

25c, 50c and \$1.00 Caps; Clean-up-Sale price, 20c, 40c and 80c.

Neckwear.

25c and 50c Values; Clean-up-Sale price, 19c and 39c.

Suspenders and Belts.

10c, 15c, 25c and 50c Suspenders; Clean-up-Sale price 7c, 11c, 19c and 39c.

25c and 50c Belts; Clean-up-Sale price, 19c and 39c.

There are a good many more bargains that our Clothing Stock contains, but which we have not mentioned here, owing to lack of space.

DO AND DON'TS.

We do give money back if you want it.

We do mark all goods in plain figures.

We do close at 6 p. m. every evening except Mondays and Saturdays, during the extent of the sale.

We do as we advertise as we can not afford to do otherwise.

Don't ask for credit, as everything sold during this sale will be strictly cash.

Don't ask to take goods home on approval during this sale, as at this time of the year our stock is necessarily limited.

DEHLER'S STORES

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

BECKER HAD HIS GAINS PLANTED

Fat Accounts in Several New York Banks.

HOW THE TOLL WAS LEVIED

District Attorney Secures a Schedule of Rates of Police Blackmail Collected Monthly From Gambling Houses and Disorderly Resorts of the Metropolis, and Also Gets Hold of Lieut. Becker's Bank Deposits.

New York, Aug. 14.—Following are the deposits that Charles Becker made in one bank in ten months: Corn Exchange bank, Amsterdam Avenue branch, November, 1911, \$1,500; February, 1912, \$130; March, \$255; April, \$6,000; May, \$4,330; June, \$5,500; July, \$10,900; August, \$1,500. Total, \$30,115. His salary as a lieutenant of police was \$2,250 a year, of \$183.75 a month.

But there are other records supplied to the district attorney by bank officials concerning Lieutenant Becker's precautions against a rainy day. There is now proof that while the graft was good he made these deposits in four banks: April, 1912, Lincoln Trust company, \$1,500; May, 1912, West Side Savings bank, \$3,000; April, 1912, Empire City Savings bank, \$3,500; November, 1911, Corn Exchange bank, \$29,615. Total, \$37,615.

And besides these accounts obtained from bank ledgers, the district attorney has information that Becker has at least five other bank accounts in Manhattan alone, and that Becker's total cash savings approximate \$200,000.

After the district attorney had secured the records of bank accounts the grand jury heard from Jack Rose and Bridgie Webber that it was Becker's cash that went to pay the pistol men who shot down Rosenthal. Before the murder Becker owed Webber \$500. Less than an hour after Rosenthal was murdered he told Bridgie Webber in front of the Murray Hill baths, in the presence of Rose and with Jack Sullivan standing by, that he had not much money with him, and he ordered Webber to give Rose or Schepps \$1,000, "so that the boys could get out of town in a hurry." He told Webber that he would pay him the whole \$1,500 the next day. Webber sent Jack Sullivan three times to get the money from Becker, but the lieutenant dodged payment and Webber never got his money.

Having scrutinized and analyzed the profits of blackmail as exemplified in Becker's bank accounts, the district attorney examined with much interest a tabulation he secured from William J. Burns and from eight gamblers as to the assessments and rates of blackmail—the financial details of the gathering of what Rose says was \$2,400,000 in Manhattan alone.

This tabulation reveals that there was a complete and systematic sliding scale of collections from big and little gambling houses, from large and small disorderly houses and other unsavory resorts, from stud and crap games, from poker rooms, from poolrooms and even from the dice-throwing privilege in saloons and cigar stores. Nothing was too big for the appetite of the grafters, nothing too small for their greed.

The big gambling houses—the elaborately furnished art galleries maintained by the Blue Ribbon gentry—paid \$1,000 a month. The first-class poolrooms with a wide telephone patronage as well as a handsome cash play, contributed \$600 a month. And on down through levels of gambling from top to bottom, the grafters worked their perfected system, even to blackmailing the cheap and fly-by-night crap games at the rate of \$60 a week. The big disorderly houses paid \$600 a month; the small disorderly houses, \$150 to \$350, and the semi-private dives, \$100.

An examination of Becker's banking operations indicated to Mr. Whitman the swift profits of the game. When Becker first took charge of the strong arm squad and became known to the gamblers as the man with whom they would have to deal, his takings as shown by the deposits of these early months, back in the winter of 1911, were comparatively modest—matters of \$500 or \$1,000, or even less. But as the months passed the lieutenant grew more opulent. It has already been proved that in April, 1912, he deposited \$7,500 in two institutions, and that in May, 1912, he put away \$7,330.

As Rose's confession and supplementary statements have it, Becker's gleanings were greatly more than the thousands stored away to his account. Rose puts Becker's collections in behalf of a small ring of police officials at \$2,400,000 a year for Manhattan alone, and Detective Burns told the district attorney that there is every reason now to believe that the total profits of blackmail which were pocketed or distributed by the three men who were the general managers of the blackmail system—the well known hotel man, the lawyer-politician, and the police department official—ran far into the millions.

Woman Victim of Lightning.
Galveston, Ind., Aug. 14.—Mrs. Harry Gray, living near here, was killed by lightning.

I. NEWT BROWN

Republican Nominee
For State Treasurer.



POPS DESPOILED BY THE OTHER PARTIES

Complain They Have But Six Planks Left.

St. Louis, Aug. 14.—The Populist national convention in session here strictly avoided nominations for president and vice president. Delegates were advised they may vote for any candidate and remain in good standing with the People's party. Although no mention during the sessions was made of any party other than the Populists, the Roosevelt Progressives were favored in all the action. It was announced the Progressives had adopted in their platform eighteen planks of the Populist platform, that the Democrats had appropriated six and the regular (Taft) Republicans four, leaving only six unappropriated. Delegates were urged to take the various parties' platforms into consideration in voting, and in this manner Roosevelt was favored. Wilson fusionists were given a cold shoulder by the convention. A delegation of six Nebraska fusionists appeared at convention headquarters, but were refused admittance.

Samuel H. Williams of Vincennes, Ind., Populist nominee for vice president four years ago, was made the temporary and permanent chairman of the convention, and J. A. Parker of Parma, Mo., temporary and permanent secretary. J. H. Ferriss of Joliet, Ill., was appointed chairman of the resolutions committee.

Reaffirmation of the old progressive ideas of the People's party, condemnation of the present financial system of the government, indorsement of equal suffrage and of a plan for tariff commission work were features of the platform. This tariff proposition is said to be an innovation for the Populists. The convention reaffirmed its declaration for the initiative, referendum and recall.

Mob Overpowers Court.

Columbus, Ga., Aug. 14.—Nearly 100 armed men invaded the courthouse last evening, cowed Judge Gilbert and the other officials, seized a sixteen-year-old negro boy who had just been convicted and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary for manslaughter, carried him to the negro quarter of the city and there shot him to death.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The house of representatives has passed the compromise wool bill over the president's veto.

Julien Emile Frederic Massenet, the well-known musical composer, is dead in Paris at the age of seventy.

A declaration of war by Bulgaria against Turkey was demanded at a mass meeting attended by 20,000 people in Sofia.

Princess Frederick Charles of Hesse, the kaiser's sister, was robbed of valuable jewels as she was leaving London for Germany.

A pocket of gas exploded in the Aberneth Coal company's mine in Tuscaloosa county, Alabama, causing the death of seventeen negro miners.

The house and senate conferees have disagreed on the sugar tariff bill and the leaders do not expect to see an agreement on this measure.

Frank Avery, owner of a summer hotel at Blue Point, L. I., pinned under the wreck of his own automobile, was burned to death when the gasoline tank exploded.

President Taft has named Jacob Gould Schurman, president of Cornell university, to be minister to Greece, succeeding George H. Moses of New Hampshire, resigned.

Five are dead at Auburn, N. Y., as a result of the explosion of fireworks which were being prepared in the Italian colony for a celebration of the feast of the assumption.

Secretary Wilson has issued an order releasing from the quarantine maintained on account of the disease known as "scabbies" in cattle, 21,844 square miles of territory in Nebraska, Kansas and Oklahoma.

RELIEF VESSEL IS STANDING BY

The Corsican Evidently Unable to Proceed.

GRAVE RUMORS ARE AFLOAT

That the Public Has Not Been Fully Informed of the True Condition of Liner That Struck an Iceberg Is Now Apparent, and Rumor Has It in Halifax That Stricken Vessel Has Sunk, Though This Is Discredited.

Halifax, N. S., Aug. 14.—The report that the steamship Corsican has sunk is not credited in Halifax. The Allan line has a message from Belle Isle via Point Amour stating that the Corsican has been waiting for the fog to lift before proceeding to Liverpool and that the Lake Champlain has been standing by, although the Corsican is apparently making no water.

Montreal, Aug. 14.—When questioned the signal service officers replied that the Allan line steamship Corsican, which smashed into an iceberg and sustained damage above her water line, and the Canadian Pacific line steamship Lake Champlain, which went to her assistance, are still in the position in which they were last reported, that is, 120 miles east of Belle Isle. The Allan liner has not stirred from this position since the accident occurred. Both ships report no danger.

Shipping experts, however, begin to surmise that much more damage was actually done to the Corsican than was admitted by her captain in the messages he sent to the Allan line. It is pointed out that icebergs project under water and that as the ship was admittedly damaged above the water line after striking stem-on, she must also be damaged much more beneath the water line unless the berg she struck was of quite exceptional formation. Also if there is no danger, as was reported, it seems strange that the ships should have made no progress, no matter how slow.

It is also difficult to understand why, if the Corsican was able to proceed to Liverpool as stated, the Lake Champlain should find it necessary to stand by and identify herself in each report made with the injured ship.

It is felt that much may have been withheld, either in Captain Cook's reports to the Allan line officials, or in the firm's version of these reports as issued by them. A private message sent from the Corsican by wireless to Montreal via Point Amour, leaked out in transmission. Questions addressed to a party to whom the message was sent, were replied to by a portion of truth, but the fact was suppressed that the Lake Champlain's commander considered it advisable to stand by the Corsican to be ready to give aid if necessary, although this was incorporated in the message.

The fog at Belle Isle was, according to Captain Cook, not so dense but that the berg was perceived by the lookout man in time to reverse the engines and strike lightly, so unless the fog is thicker than Monday, there seems no reason why the ships should not have proceeded slowly. A pessimistic feeling is growing among those who have knowledge of navigation that all is not so well as is painted; that the Lake Champlain is afraid to leave the Corsican for fear of loss of life and that the Corsican is unable to either proceed or return. The Corsican has a passenger list of more than 400.

VETO OVERRIDDEN

House Passes Wool Bill Over President's Disapproval.

Washington, Aug. 14.—By a vote of 174 to 80 the house of representatives passed the Underwood-LaFollette wool revision bill over President Taft's veto. This was accomplished by the Democrats, aided by the votes of twenty-one Republicans.

The wool bill is the first big measure that has been passed by either branch of congress over Mr. Taft's official disapproval. The bill now goes to the senate. There is no likelihood of the necessary two-thirds vote being mustered in that body.

Cracksmen Blow Safe.

Brocton, Ill., Aug. 14.—Robbers blew the safe of the Brocton postoffice and took \$446 in stamps and \$100 cash.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
New York...	82	Cloudy
Boston.....	78	Clear
Denver.....	58	Pt. Cloudy
San Francisco.	54	Pt. Cloudy
St. Paul.....	66	Clear
Chicago.....	60	Cloudy
Indianapolis..	63	Rain
St. Louis....	74	Cloudy
New Orleans..	80	Cloudy
Washington...	80	Pt. Cloudy

CLIFFORD F. JACKMAN

Nominee For Attorney General
on Indiana Progressive Ticket.



FURTHER DETAILS OF EARTHQUAKE HORROR

Number of Dead In Turkey Placed at 3,000.

Constantinople, Aug. 14.—At Myriophitis, Chora and Iraklitza, 3,000 people were killed, a doctor who has returned from relief work in the earthquake district says. A great crater was formed at Gana and the entire village was swallowed up. Fifteen villages along the shores of the Dardanelles were destroyed.

The doctor said he passed through a district where many thousands of destitute men were fighting for possession of meager supplies that were arriving. Hunger and thirst were general and many old people were dying. Searches in the ruins revealed many dead women clasping infants in their arms, some of the latter being still alive.

The earthquake shocks continue in the stricken district, in some instances stones being hurled high in the air from crevasses.

WOULDN'T STAND IT

Chattanooga Bride Shoots Widow Who Tolls Husband Away.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 14.—Mrs. Georgia Smith, a handsome young widow with one child, was shot to death by Mrs. Cleveland Echols, a bride of a year, when the latter found the former sitting in the lap of Echols. The tragedy occurred in the home of Mrs. Smith, which adjoins that of Mrs. Echols.

Mrs. Echols suspected her husband of being intimate with Mrs. Smith. She watched her husband and saw him enter Mrs. Smith's home. "The jealous wife followed with a shotgun and found her husband with Mrs. Smith in his lap, the pair kissing and hugging. Mrs. Echols at once discharged both barrels of the shotgun into Mrs. Smith, and she died in the arms of Echols. When arrested Mrs. Echols said, "She ruined my home; I had to kill her."

Public sympathy is with Mrs. Echols, who will soon become a mother.

Deadly Fight at Circus.

Gary, Ind., Aug. 14.—One negro was killed and several injured in a free-for-all fight between Gary negroes and employees of "Tiger Bill's Wild West" circus.

THE NATIONAL GAME

Contests In the Three Big Leagues Noted Here at a Glance.

National League.	
At Boston—	R.H.E.
Chicago....	0 2 0 0 2 0 0 0—4 8 2
Boston....	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 9 0
Reulbach and Cotter; Perdue, Tyler and Kling.	
At Philadelphia—	R.H.E.
Cincinnati..	3 0 0 3 0 0 0 0—7 10 1
Philadelphia	0 0 0 0 2 0 0 4—6 15 0
Humphries, Suers and McLean; Schultz, Miller and Doolin.	
At Brooklyn—	R.H.E.
Pittsburgh..	0 0 0 1 0 0 2 0—3 12 1
Brooklyn....	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 1
Robinson and Gibson; Yingling and Miller.	

American League.	
At Washington—	R.H.E.
Chicago....	0 0 0 4 1 0 0 0—5 12 1
Washington.	0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—3 10 1
Peters, White and Schalk, Walsh and Kuhn; Hughes, Cashion, Engle and Williams.	
At New York—	R.H.E.
Detroit....	2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 3 1
New York....	1 0 0 0 0 0 2 2—3 5 0
Lake and Stange; Fisher, Warhop and Sweeney.	

American Association.
At Columbus, 4; Minneapolis, 1.
At Louisville, 13; St. Paul, 15.
At Toledo, 0; Milwaukee, 6.

FIVE MEN CUT IN FIGHT AT PICNIC

As the Result of Wounds, One May Die.

THE OUTCOME OF A QUARREL

Summer Gathering of the People of the Jacksonville Neighborhood Marked by a Row in Which Five Men Engaged, All of Whom Were More or Less Injured, One Being Probably Fatally Wounded.

Crawfordsville, Ind., Aug. 14.—Ben Clore of Jacksonville, a hamlet near the fountain and Montgomery county line, may die as the result of wounds he received in a fight at a basket picnic. According to the information that reached here, Clore and Ben Myers, son of Jake Myers, had a fight at the picnic. Jess and Tell Clore, cousins of Ben Clore, and Jake Myers are said to have joined in the fight, and before friends could separate them all had been more or less injured. Ben Clore is said to be in a serious condition, and it is charged that he was cut by Porter Myers.

NEW LAW QUESTIONED

Constitutionality of Corrupt Practices Act is in Doubt.

Indianapolis, Aug. 14.—Twenty-two cases involving alleged violation of the corrupt practices act governing the expenditure of money in campaigns have been appealed to the supreme court by the state from the Floyd circuit court. The defendants are John M. Paris and Claude A. Sitason, candidates in the recent Floyd county primaries for nominations to county offices. Twelve of the cases are against Paris and ten against Sitason.

Judge H. C. Montgomery of the lower court found the men not guilty. They were charged with employing persons to work for them during their candidacies, and with paying the persons employed in money. These cases were appealed to the higher court to test the constitutionality of the act.

PHOTOGRAPHS BURNED

The Woman Who Made Them Sent to Jail at Connerville.

Connerville, Ind., Aug. 14.—A fine of \$200 and costs and a jail sentence of ten days was the punishment fixed for Mrs. Mary B. Holmes, who pleaded guilty in the city court to possession of an unlawful photograph. Mayor Hankins ordered that the photographs, plates, literature and other articles used for questionable purposes found in the woman's house be turned over to the county sheriff and destroyed.

Thought She Was a Burglar.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 14.—Harvey H. Troyer stabbed his wife in the back with a large butcher knife, thinking she was a burglar. Troyer and his wife were awakened by a noise, and, thinking a burglar was in the house, Troyer arose and grabbed a butcher knife which he always keeps at his bedside at night. He ran across his wife in the dark room and struck her in the back. Physicians say Mrs. Troyer is in a critical condition.

Acrobat's Painful Plight.

Muncie, Ind., Aug. 14.—While Sam Freeman, acrobat, was doing a double somersault through the air from a horizontal bar, he misjudged his distance, and his body was impaled on an iron trapeze hook twenty-five feet above the ground. The iron sank deep into his side, but did not penetrate a vital organ. He freed himself from his position, dropped into the net below and sent for a physician. He will recover.

Captured After Long Chase.

Brazil, Ind., Aug. 14.—Louis Ruelle and Jacob Smith were arrested after a chase of several miles through the county. They are charged with assault and battery with intent to kill Emory Hardin in a saloon brawl. Hardin is seriously injured and may die.

Bryan Coming to Indiana.

Indianapolis, Aug. 14.—A speaking campaign in Indiana by William Jennings Bryan on behalf of the Democratic state ticket was arranged for at a conference between Mr. Bryan and Governor Marshall at the latter's office in the statehouse.

Republicans Engaging Speakers.

Indianapolis, Aug. 14.—Extensive preparations are being made by the Republican state committee for a speaking campaign in Indiana, and within a short time there will be a large number of speakers in the field.

Nominated by Acclamation.

Kendallville, Ind., Aug. 14.—Charles R. Lane of Fort Wayne was nominated for congress by the Republicans of the Twelfth district. The nomination was made by acclamation.

Ats a Rat Biscuit.

Portland, Ind., Aug. 14.—As the result of eating by mistake an entire biscuit of rat poison, George Floyd Garmand, aged eighty-six, is dead.

ROLLO WELLS

Democratic Committee's Treasurer
Believes in a Policy of Publicity.



New York, Aug. 14.—Rollo Wells of St. Louis, the new treasurer of the Democratic national committee, has taken up his duties. "The policy of financing the Wilson campaign," said Mr. Wells, "is going to be absolute publicity. Just as soon as any contributions are received they will be made known, so the public may know exactly what we are doing. We don't want any money from corporations."

FATE OF CANAL BILL VERY MUCH IN DOUBT

House and Senate Conferees Unable to Agree.

Washington, Aug. 14.—Last night the house and senate conferees on the Panama canal bill held another meeting, and when they adjourned it looked as though they would not be able to reach an agreement on this radical measure. If the conferees are not able to come together it means that the legislation will fail at this session.

Representative Adamson of Georgia, manager on the part of the house conferees, is confident there will be a disagreement. It is learned that, preceding on this theory, Mr. Adamson has prepared a resolution giving the president authority to manage and conduct the affairs of the canal zone pending permanent legislation.

Warrant Against McIntyre.

Greensboro, N. C., Aug. 14.—A warrant charging Edward R. McIntyre with sending an infernal machine addressed to Miss Olie Hoover, a society girl of High Point, N. C., and which exploded in the hands of William Busbee, seriously injuring him and his cashier, was issued by the United States authorities. Miss Hoover says McIntyre had threatened her for declining his attentions.

Six-Year-Old Girl Drowns Herself.

Cookeville, Tenn., Aug. 14.—Ruby Stagle, six years old, of Double Springs, spilled acid on her face. A doctor told her she "never would be pretty again." An hour later the child's lifeless body was found at the bottom of a well.

Darrow Case Nearing an End.

Los Angeles, Aug. 14.—The opening argument of the defense in the Darrow bribery trial was made by Attorney Horace H. Appel. Darrow will make the closing argument for the defense.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.01; No. 2 red, \$1.01. Corn—No. 3, 78c. Oats—No. 2 white, 32½c. Hay—Baled, \$13.00@14.00; timothy, \$18.00@19.00; mixed, \$14.00@16.00. Cattle—\$3.00@9.50. Hogs—\$5.00@8.50. Sheep—\$3.00@4.00. Lambs—\$5.00@6.50. Receipts—7,500 hogs; 1,200 cattle; 1,050 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.06. Corn—No. 2, 81½c. Oats—No. 2, 33c. Cattle—\$4.00@8.50. Hogs—\$5.00@8.65. Sheep—\$1.25@3.75. Lambs—\$3.00@7.50.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.04. Corn—No. 3, 76½c. Oats—No. 2, 30½c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.00@10.25; stockers and feeders, \$4.00@7.00. Hogs—\$5.50@8.45. Sheep—\$4.50@4.70. Lambs—\$4.40@7.45.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.04. Corn—No. 2, 80c. Oats—No. 2, 31c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00@10.00. Hogs—\$5.25@8.50. Sheep—\$3.25@4.60. Lambs—\$4.75@7.75.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50@9.65. Hogs—\$5.00@9.00. Sheep—\$2.50@5.25. Lambs—\$4.00@6.75.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept., \$1.07½. Oct., \$1.07½.

We are Clearing All Summer Goods

In every department, as our usual policy is not to carry over any merchandise from one season to the other.

Ready-to-Wear Dept.

All our Colored Lawn and Gingham Dresses, choice **\$1.95**

Linen and Pongee Coats, sold up to 12.50 choice **\$2.95**

Any Tailor Made Suit in our House **\$10.00**

Any Serge or Novelty Cloth Coat choice **\$5.00**

10 dozen Shirt Waists regular \$1.25 kind choice **50c**

5 dozen Messaline Petticoats, black and colors **\$1.98**

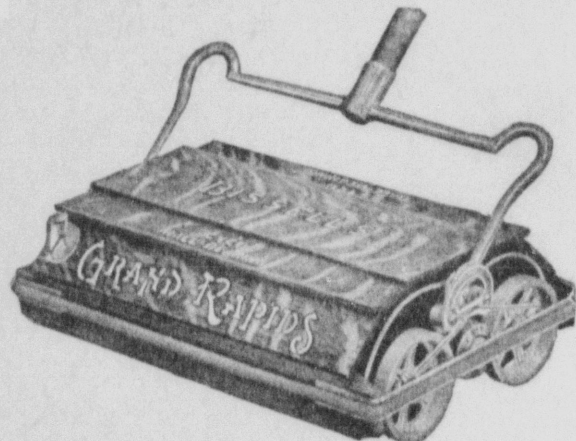
All of our Better Lingerie Waists at HALF PRICE

Every department is cleaning stocks and all accumulated short ends are thrown out. Remnants of dress goods, silks, gingham, lawns, table linen, toweling, outing, calicoes, laces and embroideries are on sale for this week ONLY at half of their original price.

Special Prices in our Furniture Dept. will continue for the entire month.

GOLD MINE DEPARTMENT STORE
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

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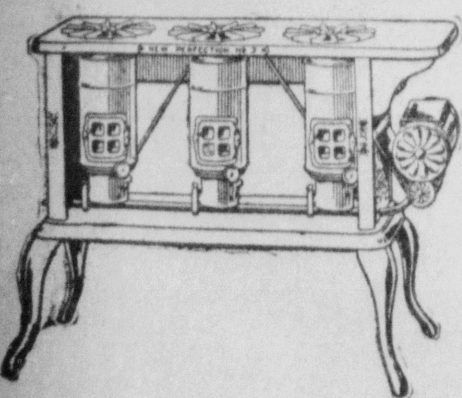


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Table Oil Cloth, Oil Cloth for Rug Filling.
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Every variety, size and style of each kind of brush and the prices are right. Also a variety of wisk brooms and feather dusters.

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THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-office as Second-class Matter.

DAILY	
One Year	\$5.00
Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month	.45
One Week	.10
WEEKLY	
One Year in Advance	\$1.00

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 14, 1912.

Senatorial Call.

The Republicans of Brown, Washington and Jackson counties will meet in delegate convention at Nashville, August 20, at 1 p. m. o'clock for the purpose of nominating a candidate for joint senator.

Anderson Percifield, county chairman of Brown.

John N. Colgazer, county chairman of Washington.

George Peter, county chairman of Jackson.

Judicial Call.

The Republicans of Lawrence and Jackson counties will meet in delegate convention at Seymour August 27 at 1 p. m. o'clock for the purpose of nominating a candidate for judge and a candidate for prosecuting attorney.

Chas. H. Allen, county chairman of Lawrence.

George Peter, county chairman of Jackson.

THIRTY-SIX PRISONERS ARE RECOMMENDED FOR PAROLE

That Number Out of Sixty-Seven Met With Good Fortune at Meeting of Pardon Board.

The Board of Trustees of the Indiana Reformatory, Jeffersonville, adjourned yesterday and it was announced that thirty-six inmates out of an eligible list of sixty-seven had been recommended for parole. With one exception they will be held for thirty days and if employment is secured for them they will be released at the end of that time. The one exception is that of James Pierce, who was returned to the institution July 29, after being a violator for more than thirteen years. Originally he came to the institution from Sullivan county, Ind., June 29, 1897, a few months after the Indiana Reformatory succeeded the Indiana State Prison, south.

His consecutive number was 1,608. When Pierce arrived he was 21 years old and was convicted of the crime of grand larceny and was to serve from one to fourteen years.

His conduct as an inmate was above the average and he was given his parole April 10, 1899, after serving less than two years. It was the impression he would behave himself and secure his final discharge at the end of one year after being paroled. He became discouraged, however, and failed to make his monthly reports. He was then marked up as a delinquent. For thirteen years he succeeded in keeping his identity a secret, but he finally ran into a man at Sullivan who recognized him.

The officials at the Indiana Reformatory were notified and Assistant State Agent John R. Scott was sent after him. During the long years away from the reformatory Pierce led a model life and had married. Several children were born of the union and neither they nor their mother knew Pierce was a ticket-of-leave man.

When he was arrested to be returned he made no complaint, but to the contrary intimated he was glad the days of dodging officers of the law were over. It was also his impression that mercy would be shown him and he would be given another chance.

In this he was right, for at the first meeting of the board after he was returned he was authorized for parole. Action could not be taken earlier because his conduct during his absence had to be investigated. It was found he had spent nearly all of the time in Southern Indiana and had made a good impression at every place. It was then decided his parole should be recommended and he will be released at once. His maximum term expired June 29, 1911, and there is a law question as to whether he could be legally held, although he was absent thirteen years. While a parole violator Pierce sat on several juries, he says.

Prisoner Went on Strike.

A "one-man" strike occurred, not long ago, in the Perth (West Australia) jail, when a man who is serving a seven years' sentence and who was employed in the tailoring room, went on strike on the ground that he was competing unfairly with outside trade. Because of his unionistic principles he was sentenced to three days' solitary confinement, and was ordered to resume work.

Hulled butter beans, small cucumbers for pickles, mangoes, peaches, Teckemeyer. a15d

A "Want Ad." in the Republican is a "Want Ad." in the Home.

THE ROMANCE OF THE PICNIC AND PEASLY

What Happened When the "Old Man" Went for an Outing.

BY LOUISE OLNEY.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

The office was sorry for Peasly, but sorry in polite silence. Even the crass unthinkingness of youth does not tell a man that he is nearly past what is called "marrying time," that his shoulders begin to stoop from desk work, that his hair is thinning at the temples, that a boarding house is no home—finally, height of woe—that he has no "girl." The office would not have known just how to put it, either, so its silence was inarticulateness as well as courtesy. Not that Peasly noticed them particularly. If he thought of them at all it was that they were a giggle lot—if the boss happened to step out, and that sometimes he had to add a column of figures up twice because of their chatter.

This afternoon Harrington was leaning over the typist, and sharpening her pencils while she turned her fresh young face up to him and spoke of dancing somewhere. Then Norton and Miss Farley chinned in, and even Saunders relaxed from his managerial task and listened.

They planned a Saturday afternoon office force—"and friends"—picnic, and Peasly felt left out. Nobody thought of or included him. He bent his kind, rugged face over his work. What did he care? He had not been to a picnic for ages. He did not want to go now—but they might have asked him; he was human.

Then it happened—and Diana Farley spoke: "Mr. Peasly, you'll have to come along, too. You mump over your work. You'll dry up and blow away some day. Come on with the rest of us." The others almost gasped, covertly watching the girl. Was it one of her sudden jokes? He looked at her demure brown eyes and calm face.

"All right," he said. "I'll be glad to go." He had surprised himself—and the office.

An hour later Harrington on leaving the office stopped to whisper to Miss Farley as she pinned on her hat. "What made you ask him?"

The girl gave him an amused look from her deep eyes. "The romance of it—and of him," she said.

Harrington went his way with a shrug. Diana Farley was always a little beyond him—Nora was more his sort—bloomy and understandable and young. Diana must have been twenty-seven and had a wise little look that

Peasly began to talk. "I think I can put the case plainly, Diana. In short, six months ago a relative left me a lot of money and a home. It should have been mine as an orphan child, but I was cheated out of it. I have lived a drudge's life. The relative was a woman, and because she was what she was, I have hated women. That was until two years ago when you came to Hartley's. I loved you—I loved you, but I knew nothing about love, nor how to tell you, and I knew you could not love me. I made myself content with seeing you every day. I have done utterly romantic things. Can you believe that I have picked up withered flowers you have worn and followed you home and passed your house at night, wondering which window was yours, for all the world like a boy in a story? Did you know?"

She shook her head. "And when this money came I had hope for a day or two. Then—I happened to overhear what wasn't meant for me—I knew how the boss—"

"He wouldn't dare to love me—I—" the tears came, and as she turned to him he put an arm about her. It came very easy and naturally. He found that love-making does not have to be learned, and drew her close to him and held her there.

"Forgive me," he said, "but it's heaven to me—"

"What—do you—think it is to me— you foolish, foolish—" She lifted her head and pushing him away sprang up and stood lightly before him holding her hands clasped like a happy child.

"I think," she said "that I have been as good at keeping a romance to myself as you are. I think we are both stupid—especially you. Can't you guess my romance?" He rose and reached for her, but she evaded him.

"Tell me," he pleaded. "I dare not guess! The guess would be to please myself, Diana."

"That might not be—far wrong." "Diana—do you—care?" She came to him willingly enough this time, but not for long. She jumped up and pulled him with her.

"We mustn't miss that car." He wondered why they mustn't. He did not care about the car, but a woman always has her reasons. He meekly accepted her decision—for this occasion.

Gold Coins Show Wear. Are the gold coins of the United States to circulate until their denominations are effaced? Out west, where many of them are in the banks and in the pockets of the people, the abraded coins are never presented to the sub-treasuries for redemption, because, unlike the silver coins, they cannot be redeemed at their face value. Below the "limit of tolerance" permitting a loss in weight of one-half of one per cent, the treasury deducts four cents a grain. The worn coins maintain their parity of value only by consent of individuals passing and receiving them.—New York Times.

Disipation That Kills. Eating too much receives more encouragement than any other form of dissipation, and probably kills more people.—Atchison Globe.

"I Couldn't Leave the Office."

somehow made Harrington uncomfortably doubtful concerning his own wisdom, beauty and desirability.

Saturday, despite its reputation for rain, came off fair. A laughing dozen people, all young but Peasly, basket-laden, laughing and chatting, took a suburban car and made for a picnic ground near a small, tree-begirt lake. They were all in pairs, and before Diana Farley knew it, Peasly had charge of her. The others had assigned him to her as her due punishment, but she was apparently taking it as a joy. Harrington, literal creature, thought "romance" meant nothing but falling in love, and being but twenty-one himself, thought that thirty-five had no heart.

Robert Peasly shone that day. He renewed his youth. His very shoulders seemed to straighten, his eye was bluer and brighter, his kindly, rugged face alive with interest. He was everywhere at once, amusing, interesting, a self the office had hitherto not suspected. He made coffee over a campfire, and told stories that sent everybody into a laugh. What had happened to old sobersides? They glanced inquiringly at each other.

When the sun set the men were calling him "old man," and other good-fellowship turns, Nora was trying to flirt with him tentatively, but Diana was demure and quiet as always. It was after the moon began to sail up, like a great white bubble, that the pairing off began again. It was a mile to the car line, and they all set off on the walk, stragglingly, for who

was in a hurry on a summer evening? It was not that Robert Peasly and Diana fell behind, according to his will and plan.

It was then that something really happened. It took the girl off her guard, and left her speechless, and a little white, for she was tender of heart, and would not have hurt a fly.

"So you asked me—for the romance of it—and of me?"

She had not a word to say but he searched the sincere face turned bravely to his look in the bright moonlight, and found only truth and kindness there.

"Do you know what the romance of me is?"

She shook her head and faltered out, "It is romance to discover a new person—a new friend, to find the things that are hidden in people. I meant nothing—but kindness—pleasure to myself and you and the rest! You know that! You were always at the desk, but silent. I knew you could not be unlike other people—I knew you were really interesting—and—you are."

"You—have found me, certainly," he interrupted; "you were bound to do that, you couldn't have helped yourself. But do you know what you have found? You couldn't even guess at the romance of it!" He stopped a moment, and bade her sit beside him on a fallen tree. The summer breeze rustled the leaves, a night-bird whistled and the moon shone. Diana was very still—she had long known that which she dared not admit to herself. She waited for him.

"Well," he said, "I am your punishment for the day—I am at least discerning—and you take to it like a sportsman. You meant to be kind to an office-ridden wretch who might have been free six months ago—but for you."

"What do you mean?" she asked, seeing that he waited for a question.

"I mean that it is not easy to leave an office where you have been for ten years, when you like everybody, and your work has made a rut in your brain. I don't know how—to use it."

"Use your brain—use what?"

"Use—money." His simple words left her unlightened, but he went on. "I don't know how to use—leisure. And I couldn't leave the office—while you were in it. I never showed you how I felt about you, did I? I had pride enough not to do that, especially when the boss—and you—when he intended to—ask you to marry him."

She flushed. "Are you utterly crazy?" she asked. "You must know—that I never could think of—Mr. Hartley—he—"

Robert Peasly began to talk. "I think I can put the case plainly, Diana. In short, six months ago a relative left me a lot of money and a home. It should have been mine as an orphan child, but I was cheated out of it. I have lived a drudge's life. The relative was a woman, and because she was what she was, I have hated women. That was until two years ago when you came to Hartley's. I loved you—I loved you, but I knew nothing about love, nor how to tell you, and I knew you could not love me. I made myself content with seeing you every day. I have done utterly romantic things. Can you believe that I have picked up withered flowers you have worn and followed you home and passed your house at night, wondering which window was yours, for all the world like a boy in a story? Did you know?"

She shook her head. "And when this money came I had hope for a day or two. Then—I happened to overhear what wasn't meant for me—I knew how the boss—"

"He wouldn't dare to love me—I—" the tears came, and as she turned to him he put an arm about her. It came very easy and naturally. He found that love-making does not have to be learned, and drew her close to him and held her there.

"Forgive me," he said, "but it's heaven to me—"

"What—do you—think it is to me— you foolish, foolish—" She lifted her head and pushing him away sprang up and stood lightly before him holding her hands clasped like a happy child.

"I think," she said "that I have been as good at keeping a romance to myself as you are. I think we are both stupid—especially you. Can't you guess my romance?" He rose and reached for her, but she evaded him.

"Tell me," he pleaded. "I dare not guess! The guess would be to please myself, Diana."

"That might not be—far wrong." "Diana—do you—care?" She came to him willingly enough this time, but not for long. She jumped up and pulled him with her.

"We mustn't miss that car." He wondered why they mustn't. He did not care about the car, but a woman always has her reasons. He meekly accepted her decision—for this occasion.

Gold Coins Show Wear. Are the gold coins of the United States to circulate until their denominations are effaced? Out west, where many of them are in the banks and in the pockets of the people, the abraded coins are never presented to the sub-treasuries for redemption, because, unlike the silver coins, they cannot be redeemed at their face value. Below the "limit of tolerance" permitting a loss in weight of one-half of one per cent, the treasury deducts four cents a grain. The worn coins maintain their parity of value only by consent of individuals passing and receiving them.—New York Times.

Disipation That Kills. Eating too much receives more encouragement than any other form of dissipation, and probably kills more people.—Atchison Globe.



THE DIFFERENCE

Did you ever see two men walking down the street, both dressed equally as well with the exception of the shoes worn by one? If not, bear this in mind, and see if the man with the well shaped shoes does not look fifty per cent, the better. And remember this applies to woman's dress as well. No matter how handsome the suit, or pretty the dress, you will not be well groomed if your shoes are not in good repair. Observe.

W.N. FOX

Electric Shoe Shop

120 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.

Two Gas Ovens At Cost.

Three Pieces of Garden
Hose at Your Own Price.

Best Place in
Seymour to
Buy Toilet or
Laundry Soap

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10 CENTS PER DOZEN

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Large size Granite Stew Pans and Preserving Kettles 10c

25c Ribbons 19c

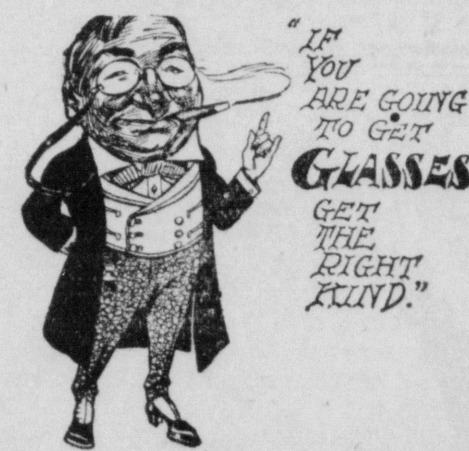
Extra values in Ladies' and Misses' Hose, a pair 10c to \$1.00

2 large rolls 1000 sheets Toilet Paper 15c

Small lot Middy Blouse and Shirt Waist to close at less than cost.

Bennett's Bazaar

GLASSES



Glasses Are Not a Luxury

They are a necessity. Nobody wears them unless they have to. But if they have to, then it is their duty to get the best. You cannot trifle with the eyes. Good Glasses will help them. Poor Glasses will injure them. If you think you need Glasses come here and get a free examination. We will fit you with the kind that will positively benefit you at small cost.

T.M. JACKSON.
GEO. F. KAMMAN, Optician.

Why Wear DARNED SOX

When You Can Buy
6 Pairs of
Holeproof Hose
for \$1.50

With a Guarantee That
They Will Need NO
Darning for 6 Months.

You can have them
in Black, Burgandy,
Navy, Gray & Tan.

The HUB

SOLE AGENTS

WALL PAPER

Opposite
Interurban
Station

At T. R. CARTER'S

No. 17
East Second
Street

DON'T DELAY

Cling Stone Peaches for pickling.
Free Stone Peaches for canning.
We advise you to buy now as prices
will be higher.

Alabama Sweet Potatoes, fancy
Cantaloupes and Watermelons, Michi-
gan Celery.

Mayes' Cash Grocery,

7 West Second St.

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CHAS. E. GILLESPIE, M. D.

Practice Limited to Diseases of the
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
and Fitting Glasses.
Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.
Andrews Bldg. Phone 245. Seymour, Ind.

Dr. E. D. WRIGHT

Over Laupus Jewelry Store

PHONES: Office 184
Residence 677

Phone 715. Office Hours: 8-12 a. m.; 1-5; 7-8 p. m.

DR. G. W. FARVER

Practice Limited to DISEASES of the EYE
and FITTING GLASSES
With STRATTON, The Jeweler, Seymour, Ind.



WEDDING PRESENTS OF SILVER WARE

Best of the many variations, the
variations are in our stock but we
carry only one kind, that of the high-
est quality. It shows for itself that
it is not the cheap premium or mail
order quality.

It's wear will prove it.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler
CHESTNUT STREET.

PERSONAL.

J. B. Keith was here from Columbus
this morning.

Mrs. Elora Newsom went to Col-
umbus this morning.

Dr. A. G. Osterman was in Medora
this morning on business.

Miss Lenore Nichter is spending
her vacation in Cincinnati.

Miss Joyce Wray of Jeffersonville
is the guest of Miss Ida Price.

Judge Joseph Shea made a business
trip to Columbus this morning.

Miss Wilhelmina Vehslage went to
Lagoda this morning to visit friends.

Frank Carlock of Paris Crossing
visited his brother here last evening.

Frank J. Brady of Crothersville
went to Brownstown today on busi-
ness.

Miss Rosa Holman of Indianapolis,
is spending a few days here with her
mother.

Miss Ruth Cole returned home this
afternoon from a visit in Dillsboro, O.
and Cincinnati.

Miss Millicent McDonald went to
Peru this morning to visit Miss Jose-
phine Lockridge.

Miss Mabel Benzel has returned to
her home in Bedford after visiting
Miss Mabel Kasting.

Miss Ruth Baldwin is at home from
Terre Haute, where she has been at-
tending State Normal.

Miss Minnie Husted is spending
this week at the wholesale millinery
houses in Cincinnati.

James A. Cox of Crothersville, was
here this morning on his way to North
Vernon on some local business.

Miss Nelle Ridden of Indianapolis
is here to spend several days of her
vacation with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. David Moses returned
to Cincinnati this morning after a
short visit with their son, Will Moses
and wife.

Mrs. Taylor Wilson and son, Law-
rence of Louisville were here this
morning on their way home from a
visit in Medora.

Dr. R. E. Cunningham is at home
from a short visit in Leitchfield, Ky.
Mrs. Cunningham and son will remain
for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moles and baby
returned to Louisville this morning
after a two weeks' visit with Mr. and
Mrs. E. M. Jackson.

Miss Haley Hughbanks returned to
her home in Scottsburg Tuesday eve-
ning after spending a few days the
guest of Miss Bernice White.

Mrs. Adelia White and brother,
Curtis Robertson, went to Columbus
this morning to attend the fair and to
visit Mr. and Mrs. Chester Reed.

Mrs. Frank Swartz and son re-
turned to their home in Shelbyville
this morning after spending a week
with her sister, Mrs. Peter Forway.

Miss E. M. Goodloe, of Lexington,
Ky., is the guest of her parents, Dr.
and Mrs. W. O. Goodloe. She will go
from here to Gainesville, Ga., to accept
a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Bollinger
left this morning by way of Chicago
for Colorado Springs and Denver.
They will be gone about three weeks
and will return by way of St. Louis.

Ben Werning of Indianapolis who
has been visiting his brother, Henry
Werning and family, accompanied by
Miss Bertha Werning, went to
Columbus, O. this morning to visit Joe
Harding and family.

Mrs. James Montgomery and
daughters, Misses Irma and Bertha,
went to Long Lake, Ind., this morning
to spend two weeks. They will visit
relatives at Indianapolis and Seymour
before returning.—Bedford Mail.

Mrs. Thomas A. Ackley of Wash-
ington and Miss Myra Pellens of
Mississippi and Miss Louise Pellens
of Illinois who are the guests of Mrs.
N. M. Carlson, went to Indianapolis
this morning to spend a few days.

Miss Edna Toms left this morning
for her home in Montgomery, Ala. after
an extended visit with Miss Luella
Toms. She will be joined in Cincin-
nati by Miss Mildred Grier who will
also return to her home in Camden,
Ala.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

Rev. A. W. Conner, the Boys' Friend
Will Speak.

The people of Seymour will be given
an opportunity to hear Rev. A. W.
Conner in his humorous lecture on the
"Funny Side of a Preacher's Life" at
the city park Thursday afternoon at
2:30. Rev. Conner is the head of the
Boys' Friend Movement, which is now
attracting national attention and our
people will be glad to hear him again.
Everybody is invited to attend, and
Rev. Conner especially invites every
boy to attend.

The picnic is open to all who care
to attend.

The case of Virgil Steinkamp for
assault upon his wife Sunday, was
dismissed in Justice Congdon's court
this morning because of the failure of
the state's witness to appear at the
trial.

People's Grocery

Country, Neuchâtel, Limburger, Do-
mestic and Imported Swiss,
Pimento and Brick
Cheese.

Home Grown Sweet Potatoes.
Home Grown Watermelons.
Peaches for Canning per bushel \$1.75.

Corner Second and Chestnut. Phone 170.

BAPTISTS OF BROWNSTOWN ASSOCIATION HOLD SESSION

Number From Jackson County on The
Strong Program Which Has
Been Arranged.

The seventy-seventh annual session
of the Brownstown Baptist Associa-
tion opened at the New Liberty church
near Henryville this morning. A
number of members of the Baptist
churches of Jackson county attended
the meetings. The session will con-
tinue today and Thursday.

The program is as follows:

WEDNESDAY.
Morning Session.
10:30—Devotional Hour.
11:00—Doctrinal Sermon.
Revs. T. A. Childs and C. D.
Stevens.

11:45—Reading Letters.
12:15—Appointment Nominating Com-
mittee.

Adjourn.

Afternoon Session.

1:30—Finish Reading Letters.

2:00—Election of Officers.

2:15—State Missions.

Report, Henry Smith.

Address by Representatives.

2:45—Minister's Aid Society.

Report F. C. Foster.

Address by Representatives.

3:15—Home Missions.

Report, J. Robert Blair.

Address by Representatives.

3:45—Appointment of Committees.

On Resolutions, Place and
Preachers, Obituaries, and
on Programs for next year

4:00—Miscellaneous Business.

Evening Session.

7:00—Praise and Prayer Service.

7:30—Christian Education.

Report, Rev. E. C. Stevens.

Address by Representatives.

8:00—Foreign Missions.

Report by O. M. Foster.

Address by Representatives.

Announcements. Adjourn.

THURSDAY.

Morning Session.

8:30—Devotional Hour.

9:00—Business.

9:30—Crawford Industrial School.

Rev. Thos. Cummings.

10:00—Temperance.

Report by Mrs. Grace Sulli-
van.

Discussion.

10:30—Woman's Home Missions.

Report by Miss Joanna New-
by.

Address by Representatives.

11:00—Doctrinal Sermon.

Rev. Luke P. V. Williams.

11:45—Business.

12:00—Adjourn.

Afternoon Session.

1:30—Devotional Hour.

2:00—Publication Society.

Report by Rev. H. H. Elmore.

Address by Representatives.

2:30—Woman's Foreign Missions.

Report by Miss Dora Deppert.

Address by Representatives.

3:00—Report of Committees.

On Place and Preachers.

On Resolutions.

On Obituaries.

3:30—Sermon. Preacher to be ap-
pointed by the Moderator.

4:00—Miscellaneous Business.

Adjourn.

Among those who went from here
to attend the meeting are: J. Robert
Blair, Rev. T. C. Smith and wife, Miss
Joanna Newby, Miss Minnie Shepard,
C. E. Wetzel, Miss Dora Deppert, Mrs.
Sallie Groff, Mrs. W. R. Bedel, Miss
Viola Shank, Rev. and Mrs. C. E.
Poole, Miss Josephine Peek, Miss
Maud VanRiper and Miss Margaret
Heaton of Hayden.

Methodist S. S. Picnic.

A good time is in store for all who
attend the M. E. Sunday School pic-
nic at the park Thursday. Bring
your dinner and enjoy a good time.
Give the boys and girls an outing,
and spend an enjoyable day yourself. All
the boys and girls, it matters not to
what Sunday School they belong, are
cordially invited to attend.

Remember, Thursday at the city
park.

Hauenschild & Shutts

For Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Fruits,
Candies etc. No. 6, S. Chestnut St.
a17d

J. A. Cox and Smith Sayers of
Crothersville went to Vernon today to
probate the will of the late Jared Tob-
ias. Mrs. Mattie Tobias, his widow,
who is the executrix under the will ac-
companying them.

Miss Edna Doane went to Valpara-
iso this morning to attend the com-
mencement exercises of Valparaíso
college from which her sister, Miss
Grace, will be graduated this week.



OVERWHELMING EVIDENCE

that we perform what we promise is
found in the fact that those who use
our soft coal once invariably order
more. And our promise is "better
coal for less money than elsewhere."
Order your coal here and see how well
we keep it.

Raymond City at \$4.00 a Ton.

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Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co
Exclusive Agents

JELLY GLASSES

19c,

22c and

25c

A DOZEN.

The Racket Store



Odorless Garbage

Close fitting
lid is respon-
sible. Made
of steel, gal-
vanized.
Practically
indestructi-
ble. If you
want the
best, get

Witt's

Corrugated Can

CALL AND SEE THEM AT

KESSLER HARDWARE CO.



THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED

in erecting good, substantial buildings
know that good, sound well-seasoned
lumber is an absolute essential to suc-
cess, as the less shrinkage there is in
the timbers, the better the house will
stand. Our reputation for furnish-
ing the highest quality of lumber for
whatever purpose is known to all who
have tried our stock. They know it
fills the bill. Let us convince you
also?

SEYMOUR PLANING MILL CO.
419 S. Chestnut St.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Are given special attention here
We always have a fresh supply
of Drugs.

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Phone 247. 116 S. Chestnut St.

50 Pairs of Splendid Trousers

Reduced
from \$2.50 and \$3.00 to

\$1.75

Big Reduction All Along the
Trousers Line.

Exceptional Bargains

in Men's Dress Shoes.
Men's Oxfords at Almost Half Price.

Thomas Clothing Co.

A Cure From The Forest

Nature in her wisdom and beneficence has provided, in her great vegetable laboratory, the forest, a cure for most of the ills and ailments of humanity. Work and study have perfected the compounding of these botanical medicines and placed them at our disposal. We rely upon them first because of their ability in curing disease, and next because we can use them with the confidence that such remedies do not injure the system.

Among the best of these remedies from the forest is S. S. S., a medicine made entirely of roots, herbs and barks in such combination as to make it the greatest of all blood purifiers and the safest of all tonics. It does not contain the least particle of harmful mineral. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism, Catarrh, Sores and Ulcers, Scrofula, Malaria, Skin Diseases, Contagious Blood Poison and all other diseases dependent on impure blood. As a tonic S. S. S. builds up the system by supplying a sufficient amount of vigor and nourishment to the body. It is perfectly safe for young or old. Book on the blood and any medical advice free.

THE SWEET SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

Asked that question, you would give the name of the town in which or near which you reside.

But that is not where you live. That is merely the place where you are staying. You live in a world apart from your daily abode. For instance: Some live in a world of leisure.

They live a lounging sort of existence, idling through the hours, taking the line of least resistance, choosing the things that make for luxury and ease. Caring only for themselves, dodging all hardness, they seek the pampered way.

Others live in a world of action. They are restless, unquiet, agitated. Working in spirit, ambitious of doing, they are incessant, brisk, lively. They go the pace.

Some live in a world of dissipation. These walk daily the primrose path of defiance. They cry: "Let us chase the winged butterfly of pleasure! Watch the dryads dance! Listen to the siren of the fountain! Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die!" Some live in a world of thought.

The mind to them a kingdom is. Flitting like those who daily and those who riot, theirs is the world of intellect. In that world they live, move and have their being. They are the rare people who are good company for themselves.

Others live in a world of feeling. They are easily moved, they are slow to action, enjoying the mere exercise of their emotions. They are quite ready to laugh with those who laugh and mourn with those who mourn, but slow to dry the mourner's tear. Having keen sensibilities, each new sensation gives them delight.

Some live in a world of service. They ask nothing better than the chance to aid their fellows, and they give to that service the best—themselves. Kindness and good will, charity and helpfulness distinguish their lives.

Others live in a world of sacrifice. These are they who find their highest joy, their deepest sense of living, in the elimination of self. Rare spirits are they who have learned that "the way of the cross leads home."

And there are few other worlds than these.

To which of them do you live? How does it suit you?

Have you ever discussed with yourself the possibility of moving out of the world in which you live into one that will suit you better?

He Won't Limp Now.

No more limping for Tom Moore of Cochran, Ga. "I had a bad sore on my instep that nothing seemed to help till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve," he writes, "but this wonderful healer soon cured me." Heals old, running sores, ulcers, boils, burns, cuts, bruises, eczema or piles. Try it. Only 25 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

Excursion Rates to Indian Springs

Dates of Sale:

June 29-30, July 6-7-13-14-20-21-22-23, Aug. 3-4-10-11-17-18-25-31, Sept. 1st.

Return Limit:

Seven days including date of sale.

Fare

The fare of the round trip plus 25c minimum 50c, children one half the adult fare minimum 25c. Fare from Seymour for round trip \$1.35.

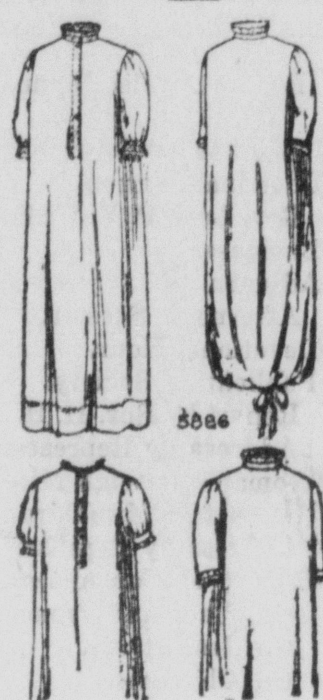
Why not spend the week end or even week at these "Famous Springs" situated in the heart of "The Switzerland of Indiana." Numerous improvements have been made, hotel accommodations etc. are good. The price is within the reach of all, and the trip is so good.

For further information call on local agents or write the undersigned.

S. L. Cherry, G. A., Seymour, Ind.
T. AVERITT, G. P. A.,
Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

Practical Fashions

CHILDREN'S NIGHT DRESS.



The woman who knows the value of home-made underwear will appreciate this children's night gown model. The garment is simplicity itself to fashion and can be made with the closing at the front or at the back. The pattern provides for two styles of sleeves as illustrated, and the gown can be made with or without the draw string at the lower edge to protect the feet. Cambric, nainsook, lawn or muslin may be employed, with insertion and edging as trimming.

The pattern (5886) is cut in sizes for one year old and requires, with draw string, 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch material, and without draw string 2 yards of 36-inch material, 3/4 of a yard of insertion and 1 1/4 yards of edging.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO 5886. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

THIS IS CERTAIN

The Proof That Republican Readers Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kidney Pills have brought lasting results.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

Mrs. D. B. Henderson, 523 Indianapolis Ave., Seymour, Ind., says: "I gladly confirm the public statement I gave two years ago in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills. I always recommend this remedy when I have the opportunity as the cure it made has been permanent. There was lameness in the small of my back and my kidneys causing me a great deal of annoyance. I also had pains in my head. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I got a supply. It required only four boxes to remove my trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Fifty Years Ago Today.

Aug. 14.

President Lincoln announced a plan for colonizing negroes in Central America along a future "great highway between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans."

Young Italians were joining Garibaldi's band, shouting Rome or death.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

Ferdinand installed as ruler of Bulgaria amid great excitement. Russia and Turkey refused to recognize Ferdinand, and other powers held aloof. His proclamation ended with "Long live Bulgaria, free and independent!" a direct challenge to the signatories of the Berlin treaty.

DOING WITHOUT

We speak of the art of doing without as though such a condition of life requires long and diligent training, when, as a matter of fact, it is one of the most ordinary of the many situations in which we are likely to find ourselves. Doing without is not a matter of choice to anyone, generally speaking, but of stern and rather tiresome necessity, a necessity that makes itself felt in many uncomfortable and embarrassing ways. We are told that our happiness does not depend upon what we possess, but rather upon what we make of ourselves, and even the most casual observer cannot fail to note that very often the nearest approach to true contentment is found among those whose worldly possessions are few. It is easy to understand that a man cannot miss the things which have never been his. He can imagine what they might mean to him and how very materially they might improve the conditions of his life, but until he has actually possessed them he cannot really feel their loss, says the Charleston News and Courier. Learning to do without comes harder to the man who has known what it means to have certain things and then to be forced to relinquish their joys. Fortune plays many a trick when least expected and to one who has been accustomed to regard the luxuries of life more in the nature of necessities it is a difficult task to readjust himself to changed conditions which admit only of real necessities.

A series of notable experiments in wireless telegraphy were tried in Paris in April during an eclipse of the sun. It has been noticed by scientists that the distances over which wireless messages can be dispatched vary greatly according to the time of day and the direction. A message sent by rapid vibrations, which will not carry more than 700 miles during the day, can be sent over twice that distance at sunset, especially toward the south. When slower vibrations are used it can be transmitted farther in the daytime. It is believed that these curious facts are due to activity of the so-called ultra-violet rays of the sun, the theory being that these rays are a powerful factor in the energy of the Hertzian waves. The eclipse, when a great part of these rays were suddenly cut off, proved an ideal occasion for decisive tests, and the wireless station on the Eiffel tower sent messages continuously from a little before the eclipse until a little after it, in several directions. The conclusions are awaited with keen interest.

Surely the science of chemistry has made long strides since the days of Paracelsus, when men can analyze elements at a distance of ninety-five millions of miles and undertake to pronounce upon the characteristics of a form of matter which so far has not been encountered on earth, but has been discovered to exist in the sun. Prof. J. N. Nicholson of the British Royal Astronomical society, says there is reason to believe the spectrum is now revealing in the corona of the sun a more elementary form of matter than any yet discovered on earth. It is proposed to call this elementary substance "nebulium." Professor Nicholson says the spectrum of the far-distant nebulae in the depths of space indicates that they are composed of this same "nebulium," which is coming to light in the solar radiations. "Nebulium" is considered as being a lighter gas than hydrogen.

About 30 captains of Atlantic liners of all nations have agreed in telling the Bureau of Navigation that searchlights on ocean steamers for general use would do more harm than good. An irascible English commander, however, threw a searchlight on his disposition when he said: "Why don't they bring their nurses with them to sea? The out-of-work gardeners and clerks we get today, dressed up as sailors, eat jam, smoke cigarettes, and want jelly with their mutton. What next, will they want? I'd like to give 'em searchlights with the end of a coil or rope."

An instance of the composition of the death lists from heat was afforded in a report from Chicago concerning the mortality. Some specifications were given concerning ten deaths. Of those three were drowned, two had necks broken from falls, one man cut his throat, another fell from a building, an infant, four days old, died without medical attention and two dropped dead, both being inside of buildings when the fatal stroke came. This way of manufacturing heat mortality lists would be humorous if it were not so likely to be injurious.

In France the grievance of land owners against aerial trespassers takes urgent form. Besides the injury done by aviators who fall upon and muss up the premises, a land owner near Versailles makes a specific complaint. "More than 40 biplanes a day," said his lawyer in asking for an injunction, "fly over my client's land and scare the game, which seeks refuge elsewhere." He should be authorized to enclose his atmosphere and thus keep out trespassers.

A FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, fifty-cents and one-dollar.

Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root Free by Mail.

Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. for a sample bottle, free by mail—it will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys. When writing be sure and mention the Seymour Weekly Republican.

Hats Denoted Liberty.

In Rome slaves, when they received their liberty at their masters' hands, wore cone-shaped felt hats, which came to be the symbol of liberty. After the death of Nero the citizens of Rome wore pointed hats to show that they were relieved from the oppression of a tyrant. Later on, when the Netherlands threw off the Spanish yoke, they adopted a hat in the coat of arms of that nation.

Almost Lost His Life

S. A. Stid, of Mason, Mich., will never forget his terrible exposure to a merciless storm. "It gave me a dreadful cold," he writes, "that caused severe pains in my chest, so it was hard for me to breathe. A neighbor gave me several doses of Dr. King's New Discovery which brought great relief. The doctor said I was on the verge of pneumonia, but to continue with the Discovery. I did so and two bottles completely cured me." Use only this quick, safe, reliable medicine for coughs, colds or any throat or lung trouble. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Bogs as Nitrate-fields.

If peat is mixed with lime and sown with nitrifying ferments, its filaments become incased with masses of nitrates. Wherever there are peat-bogs it is possible to obtain nitrates equivalent in quality to those of the great nitrate deposits in Chile. The bogs, hitherto regarded as good for fuel only, are thus found to be undeveloped sources of wealth.—Harper's Weekly.

Shocking Sounds

In the earth are sometimes heard before a terrible earthquake, that warn of the coming peril. Nature's warnings are kind. That dull pain or ache in the back warns you the kidneys need attention if you would escape those dangerous maladies, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease. Take Electric Bitters at once and see back-ache fly and all your best feelings return. "My son received great benefit from their use for kidney and bladder trouble," writes Peter Bondy, South Rockwood, Mich. "It certainly is a great kidney medicine." Try it. 50 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

Musical Prodigy.

A seven-year-old boy of Rennes, France, is the latest musical prodigy to burst upon the world. He is an admirable, even a brilliant, pianist, but has genius for composition, and sonatas, symphonies, piano pieces of all kinds flow from his pen. It is said to be pretty good stuff, too. A number of the great composers have begun to invent melodies before the age of seven.

Blamed a Good Worker.

"I blamed my heart for severe distress in my left side for two years," writes W. Evans, Danville, Va., "but I know now it was indigestion, as Dr. King's New Life Pills completely cured me." Best for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, constipation, headache or debility. 25 cents at the Andrews Drug Co., Seymour, Ind.

She Knew Him.

"Good-by forever!" said the young man, coldly, as he prepared to depart. "I leave you now, never to return." "Good-by," said the fair maid in the parlor scene. "But before you go let me remind you that you can telephone me in the morning ever so much cheaper than you can send a messenger, and you can buy me a box of chocolates with the difference."

Thousands of Eyes See "Republican Want Ads."

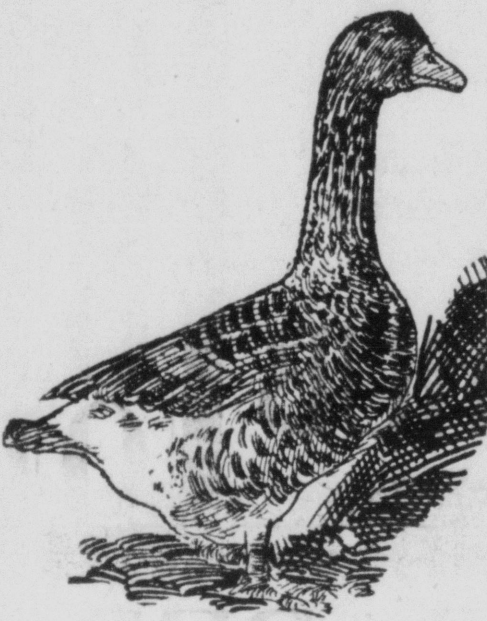


DETERMINE SEX OF A GOOSE

One Good Way Is to Notice Difference in Voices—Mating Season Is Usually in Fall.

In answer to a query as to method or rule for determining the sex of geese, an exchange makes the following reply:

There are no marks by which one can tell the gander from the goose. The only ways are to watch the actions of the birds and to notice the differences in their voices. The gander has what is popularly called a tenor voice. It is possible that all four of your birds may be geese. If so,



Toulouse Goose.

you will be unfortunate in attempts to raise any goslings even if you do secure ganders. This is because the mating season is in the fall, usually in September or October, and also because geese very much dislike to have their quarters changed when once accustomed to them. For this reason people who wish to secure birds for breeding purposes make their purchases in the fall so the fowls will get accustomed to their new surroundings. Doubtless nests will be made and the eggs laid, but the eggs may not hatch. If you are forced to buy a gander this spring, it will perhaps be advisable for you to purchase some good eggs of the same breed as you keep, and use these rather than the eggs from your own flock, or at least mark the eggs so that you can distinguish the purchased ones from those laid by your own birds. In this way you should not be wholly disappointed.

GIVING CHARCOAL TO FOWLS

Puts Them in Good Condition for Work and Prevents Many Diseases Incidental to Season.

Does the average farmer know that an excellent grade of charcoal can be made by burning corn cobs till they turn red, extinguishing the fire and when dry grinding for mash feeding for the poultry.

Charcoal is not a food, though fowls gain in flesh and eggs during its use; it simply puts them and keeps them in a good condition for work. It prevents disease because of its great capacity to absorb gases, acids and impurities. It is an alternative, changing diseased conditions to normal, disinfecting the digestive tract and toning up the system.

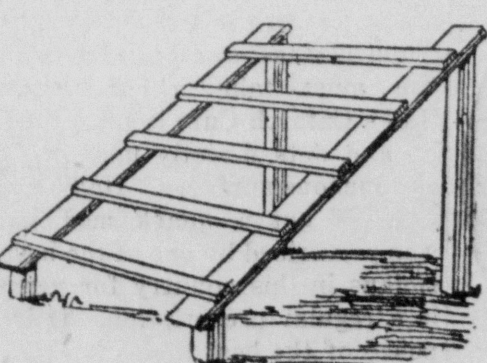
In putrid disease like roup, in fermentation like sour crop, in intestinal maladies like diarrhea or cholera, it is of great benefit. In spring and in summer, when the fowl's blood is sluggish it is needed as a purifier to ward off diseases incidental to these seasons.

It should be kept before fowls in size to suit their age, and where fowls refuse to eat it fine charcoal should be mixed in the mash occasionally. It is best given to individual birds in five-grain capsules—large doses are necessary.

ROOST IS QUITE CONVENIENT

Made of Two Four-Inch Pieces Six Feet Long, Nailed Together With Five Crosspieces.

Select two four-inch pieces six feet long. Lay them parallel and nail five crosspieces, three feet long and three inches wide, to these. The legs may be made of 2 by 4 stuff the desired



Convenient Chicken Roost.

length. By means of long spikes secure them to the parallel pieces, says the Iowa Homestead. Place these in roosting quarters for chickens and they will soon be perching upon it at night.

Poultry Feed.

Corn is a good poultry feed the year around, provided the birds have plenty of green stuff during the warm months.

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Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company.



In Effect December 4, 1911.

Northbound	Southbound
Cars Lv. Seymour	Cars Ar. Seymour
8:55 a. m. I	8:30 a. m. I
9:10 a. m. I	7:51 a. m. I
9:00 a. m. I	8:51 a. m. I
9:13 a. m. I	9:09 a. m. I
10:00 a. m. I	9:53 a. m. I
11:18 a. m. I	11:09 a. m. I
12:00 m. I	11:50 a. m. I
1:18 p. m. I	2:15 p. m. I
2:00 p. m. I	2:10 p. m. I
2:18 p. m. I	2:50 p. m. I
4:00 p. m. I	4:10 p. m. I
5:00 p. m. I	4:53 p. m. I
5:13 p. m. I	5:09 p. m. I
7:20 p. m. I	6:53 p. m. I
8:18 p. m. I	7:53 p. m. I
9:00 p. m. I	8:10 p. m. I
10:45 p. m. G	9:50 p. m. I
11:55 p. m. C	11:38 p. m. I

C—Indianapolis.
G—Greenwood.
I—Indianapolis-Seymour Limited.
X—Hoosier Flyers. Y—Dixie Flyers.
Z—Makes no country stops between Indianapolis and Edinburg, but makes all stops south of Edinburg, connects with the B. & O. west leaving Seymour at 2:03 p. m.
Cars makes connections at Seymour with trains of the B. & O. and Southern Indiana Railroads for all points east and west of Seymour.
For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.
General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

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Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at 6:00, 8:00, 10:00 a. m., 12:00 m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 p. m.

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Chicago, Terre Haute and Southeastern Railway Company.

NORTHBOUND	—Daily—	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.
Lv Seymour	6:20 am	11:30 am	4:50 pm	6:20 am	11:30 am	4:50 pm
Lv Bedford	7:58 am	1:10 pm	6:28 pm	7:58 am	1:10 pm	6:28 pm
Lv Odon	9:07 am	2:21 pm	7:38 pm	9:07 am	2:21 pm	7:38 pm
Lv Elkhart	9:17 am	2:31 pm	7:48 pm	9:17 am	2:31 pm	7:48 pm
Lv Beehunter	9:33 am	2:46 pm	7:59 pm	9:33 am	2:46 pm	7:59 pm
Lv Linton	9:48 am	2:56 pm	8:14 pm	9:48 am	2:56 pm	8:14 pm
Lv Jason's	10:20 am	3:31 pm	8:47 pm	10:20 am	3:31 pm	8:47 pm
Ar Tr. Haute	11:15 am	4:25 pm	9:40 pm	11:15 am	4:25 pm	9:40 pm

SOUTHBOUND
—Daily—
No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5.
Lv Tr. Haute 6:00 am 10:45 am 5:35 pm
Lv Jason's 6:54 am 11:42 am 6:29 pm
Lv Linton 7:18 am 12:08 pm 6:53 pm
Lv Beehunter 7:30 am 12:20 pm 7:05 pm
Lv Elkhart 7:45 am 12:35 pm 7:21 pm
Lv Odon 7:55 am 12:45 pm 7:35 pm
Lv Bedford 9:17 am 2:05 pm 8:56 pm
Ar Seymour 10:50 am 3:40 pm 10:30 pm
No. 28 mixed train North-bound leaves Westport 7:30 a. m., arriving at Seymour 9:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 27 mixed train South-bound leaves Seymour 3:30 p. m. arriving at Westport 4:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.
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Rich Men's Children

By
Geraldine Bonner

Author of "The Pioneer"
"Tomorrows Tangle," etc.

Illustrations by
Dom. J. Lavlin

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He applied a match to the end of the cigar and drew at it, his ears strained for his daughter's reply. She again made none and he shot a quick



"How You Like Dominick Ryan? You Haven't Said Anything About Him."

glance at her. She was still stirring her coffee, her eyebrows drawn together, her eyes on the swirl of brown in the cup. He settled himself in his chair, a bulky figure, his clothes ribbed with creases, his head low between his shoulders, and a reek of cigar smoke issuing from his lips.

"How'd you like it up there, anyway?"

"Up where?"

"Up at Antelope. It was a sort of strange, new experience for you."

"Oh, I liked it so much—I loved part of it. I liked the people much better than the people down here, Mrs. Perley, and Cora, and Perley, and Willoughby—did you ever know a nicer man than Willoughby?—and Judge Washburne. He was a real gentleman, not only in his manners but down in his heart. And even Perley's boy, he was so natural and awkward and honest. I felt different from what I do here, more myself, less as if outside things were influencing me to do things I didn't always like to do or mean to do. I felt as if I were doing just what I ought to do—it's hard to express it—as if I were being true."

"Oh," said her father with a falling infection which had a sound of significant comprehension.

"Do you know what I mean?" she asked.

"I can make a sort of guess at it."

He puffed his cigar for a moment, then took it from his mouth, eyed the lit end, and said:

"How'd you like Dominick Ryan? You haven't said anything about him."

Her voice, in answering, sounded low and careful. She spoke slowly, as if considering her words:

"I thought he was very nice, and good-looking, too. He's not a bit like Cornelia Ryan, or his mother, either. Cornelia has such red hair."

"No, looks like the old man. Good deal like him in character, too. Con Ryan was the best feller in the world, but not hard enough, not enough grit. His wife had it though, had enough for both. If it hadn't been for her, Con would never have amounted to anything—too soft and good-natured, and the boy's like him."

"How?" She raised her head and looked directly at him, her lips slightly parted.

"Soft, too, just the same way, soft-hearted. An easy mark for any one with a hard-luck story and not too many scruples. Why did he marry that woman? I don't know anything about it, but I'd like to bet she saw the stuff he was made of and cried and teased and nagged till she got him to do it."

"I don't see that he could have done anything else."

"That's a woman's—a young girl's view. That's the view Dominick himself probably took. It's the sort of idea you might expect him to have, something ornamental and impractical, that's all right to keep in the cupboard and take out and dust, but that don't do for every-day use. That sort of thing is all very well for a girl, but it doesn't do for a man. It's not for this world and our times. Maybe it was all right when a feller went round in armor, fighting for unknown dandies, but it won't go in California to-day. The woman was a working woman, she wasn't any green girl. She earned her living in an office full of men, and I guess there wasn't much she didn't know. She saw through Dominick and gathered him in. It's all very well to be chivalrous, but you don't want to be a confounded fool."

"Are you a 'confounded fool' when you're doing what you think right?"

"I depend on what you think right,

money. If it's going to break up your life, cut you off from your kind, make an outcast of you from your own folks, and a poverty-stricken outcast at that, you're a confounded fool to think it's right. You oughtn't to let yourself think so. That kind of a moral attitude is a luxury. Women can cultivate it because they don't have to get out in the world and fight. They keep indoors and get taken care of, and the queer ideas they have don't hurt anybody. But men—"

He stopped, realizing that perhaps he was talking too frankly. He had long known that Rose harbored these Utopian theories on duty and honor, which he thought very nice and pretty for her and which went gracefully with her character as a sheltered, cherished, and unworldly maiden. It was his desire to see what effect the conversation was having on her that made him deal so unceremoniously with ideals of conduct which were all very well for Bill Cannon's daughter but were ruinous for Dominick Ryan.

"If you live in the world you've got to cut your cloth by its measure," he continued. "Look at that poor devil, tied to a woman that's not going to let him go if she can help it, that he doesn't care for—"

"How do you know he doesn't care for her?" The interruption came in a tone of startled surprise and Rose stared at him, her eyes wide with it.

For a moment the old man was at a loss. He would have told any lie rather than have let her guess his knowledge of the situation and the information given him by Dominick. He realized that his zeal had made him imprudently garrulous, and, gazing at her with a slightly stupid expression, said in a low tone of self-justification:

"Well, that's my idea. I guessed it. I've heard one thing and another here and there and I've come to the conclusion that there's no love lost between them. It's the natural outcome of the situation, anyway."

"Yes, perhaps," she murmured. She placed her elbow on the table and pressed the tips of her fingers against her cheek. Her hand and arm, revealed by her loose lace sleeve, looked as if cut out of ivory.

"And then," went on her father remorselessly, "the results of being a confounded fool don't stop right there. That's one of the worst things of allowing yourself the luxury of foolishness. They go on—roll right along like a wheel started on a down-hill grade. Some day that boy'll meet the right woman—the one he really wants, the one that belongs to him. He'll be able to stand it all right till then. And then he'll realize just what he's done and what he's up against, and things may happen."

The smoke wreaths were thick in front of his face, and peering through them he saw the young girl move her fingers from her cheek to her forehead, where she gently rubbed them up and down.

"Isn't that about the size of it?" he queried, when she did not answer.

"Yes, maybe," she said in a voice that sounded muffled.

"It'll be a pretty tough proposition and it's bound to happen. A decent feller like that is just the man to fall in love. And he'd be good to a woman, he'd make her happy. He's a good husband lost for some nice girl."

Rose's fingers ceased moving across her forehead. Her hand rested there, shading her eyes. For a moment the old man—his vision precipitated into the half-understood wretchedness of Dominick Ryan's position—forgot her, and he said in a hushed voice of feeling:

"By God, I'm sorry for the poor boy!"

His daughter rose suddenly with a rustling of crushed silks. The sound brought him back in an instant and he leaned over the arm of his chair, his cigar in his left hand, his right waving the smoke wreaths from before his face. Rose's hand, pressing her crumpled napkin on the table, shone pink in the lamplight, her shoulder gleamed white through its lace covering, but her face was averted.

"Going up now?" he asked, leaning still farther over the chair-arm to see her beyond the lamp's wide shade.

She appeared not to hear and moved toward the door.

"Going to bed already, Rosey?" he asked in a louder key.

"Yes, I'm tired," her voice came a little hoarse and she did not look at him. At the doorway she stopped, her hand on the edge of the portiere, and without turning, cleared her throat and said: "The cow and the chickens were too much for me. I'm too sleepy to talk any more. Good night, papa."

"Good night, Rosey," he answered.

The portiere fell softly behind her, and her footfall was lost in the thickness of the carpets. Though he had not seen her face, her father had an alarming, and almost terrifying idea, that his darling had left the table in tears.

He sat on for some time, stonily motionless, save for the movement of his lips as he puffed out clouds of smoke. The soft-footed servants, coming to clear the table, fled before his growled command to "get out and let me alone." As he smoked he looked straight before him with fixed, uninking eyes, his face set in furrows of thought. At long intervals he stirred in his chair, ponderously, like an inert, heavy animal, and now and then he emitted a short sound, like a grunted comment on some thought, which, by its biting suddenness, seemed to force an ejaculation out of him.

CHAPTER X.

Dominick Comes Home.

Three days after the return of the Cannons, Dominick Ryan also came home. He had answered Berny's let-

ter the day the Cannons left, a few hours after that interview with the Bonanza King, in which, driven to bay by the old man's questions, he had torn the veil from his married life.

After that there was a period of several hours when he sat in his room thinking over what had happened. It seemed to him that he had played a dastardly part. He saw himself a creature of monumental, gross selfishness, who had cajoled a young girl, in a moment of softness and sentiment, into an action which had done nothing but distress and humiliate her. He, who should have been the strong one, had been weak. It was he who should have seen how things were going; he, the married man, who had allowed himself to feel and to yield to a love that ought to have been hidden forever in his own heart.

He felt that it would be a sort of explanation to go back to his wife. That was where he belonged. Rose must never again cross his path, have a place in his thoughts, or float, a soft beguiling image, in his memory. He had a wife. No matter what Berny was, she was the woman he had married. She had not deceived him. It was he who had done her a wrong, and he owed her a reparation.

In his raw state, his nerves still thrilling with the memory of that moment's embrace, he saw Berny from her own point of view. He lost the memory of the complacent mistress in the picture of the unloved wife, on whose side there was much to be said. Morbidity colored his vision and exaggerated his sense of culpability. If she had an ugly temper, had it not been excited, fed and aggravated by the treatment she had received from his family? If they had maintained a different attitude toward her, the poor girl might have been quite a pleasant, easy-going person. In all other ways she had been a good wife. Since their marriage, no other man had ever won a glance from her. She had often enough assured Dominick of that fact, and he, for his part, knew it to be true. She had struggled to keep a comfortable home on their small income. If she was not congenial to him—if her companionship was growing daily more disagreeable—was it all her fault? He had known her well before he married her, six months of the closest intimacy had made him acquainted with every foible of her character. It was no story of a youth beguiled and deceived by a mature woman in the unequal duel of a drawing-room courtship.

Her letter intensified his condition of self-accusation, chafed and irritated his soreness of shame till it became a weight of guilt. It also stirred afresh the pity, which was the strongest feeling he had for her. It was the tenderest, the most womanly letter, Berny had ever written him. A note of real appeal sounded through it. She had humiliated herself, asked his pardon, besought of him to return. As he thought of it, the vision of her alone in the flat, bereft of friends, dully devoid of any occupation, scornful of her old companions, fawningly desirous of making new ones who refused to know her, smote him with an almost sickening sense of its pitifulness. He felt sorry for her not alone because of her position, but because of what she was, what her own disposition had made her. She would never change, her limitations were fixed. She would go on longing for the same flesh-pots to the end, believing that they represented the highest and best.

Berny had realized that her letter was a skillful and moving production, but she did not know that it was to gain a hundredfold in persuasive power by falling on a guilty conscience. It put an end to Dominick's revolt, it quenched the last sparks of the mutinous rage which had taken him to Antelope. That same afternoon in his frigid bedroom at the hotel, he answered it. His reply was

short, only a few lines. In these he stated that he would be back on the following Saturday, the tenderness of his injured foot making an earlier move impossible.

The letter reached Berny Friday and threw her into a state of febrile excitement. Her deadly dread of Dominick's returning to his family had never quite died out. It kept recurring, sweeping in upon her in moods of depression, and making her feel chilled and frightened. Now she knew he was coming back to her, evidently not lovingly disposed—the letter was too terse and cold for that—but, at any rate, he was coming home. Once there, she would set all her wits to work, use every art of which she was mistress, to make him forget the



Now She Knew He Was Coming Back to Her.

quarrel and enter in upon a new era of sweet reasonableness and mutual consideration.

She set about this by cleaning the house and buying new curtains for the sitting-room. Such purifications and garnishments would have agreeably impressed her on a home-coming and she thought they would Dominick. In the past year she had become much more extravagant than she had been formerly, a characteristic which had arisen in her from a state of rasped irritation against the restricted means to which Mrs. Ryan's rancor condemned her. She was quite heavily in debt to various tradespeople; and to dressmakers and milliners she owed sums that would have astounded her husband had he known of them. This did not prevent her from still further celebrating his return by ordering a new dress in which to greet him and a new hat to wear the first time they went out together. How she was to pay for these adornments, she did not know nor care. The occasion was so important that it excused any extravagance, and Berny, in whose pinched, dry nature love of dress was a predominant passion, was glad to have a reason for adding new glories to her wardrobe.

On the Saturday morning she went out betimes. Inquiry at the railway office told her that the train which connected with the branch line to Rocky Bar did not reach the city till six in the evening. She ordered a dinner of the choicest viands and spent part of the morning passing from stall to stall in the market on Powell Street spying about for dainties that might add a last elaborating touch to the lengthy menu. The afternoon was dedicated to the solemn rites of massaging, manicuring, and hair-waving at a beauty doctor's. On an ordinary occasion these unwonted exertions in the pursuit of good looks would have tired her, but to-day she was keyed to a pitch where she did not notice small outside discomforts.

Long before six she was dressed, and sitting before the mirror in her room she laid on the last perfecting touches with a short stick of hard red substance and a circular piece of mossy-looking white stuff, which she rubbed with a rotary motion round and round her face. Her new dress of raspberry pink crape betrayed the hand of an expert in its gracefully-falling folds and the elegance with which it outlined her slim, long-waisted shape. Her artificially-reddened hair waved back from her forehead in glossy ripples; her face, all lines and hollows rubbed from it, looked fresh and youthful. With the subdued light falling on her through the silk and paper lamp shades, she looked a very pretty woman, the darkness of her long, brilliant eyes thrown into higher relief by the whiteness of her powdered face.

She was tremulously nervous. Every sound caused her to start and move to that part of the parlor whence she could look down the long passageway to the stair-head. Large bunches of greenery were massed here in the angles of the hall and stood in the corners of the sitting-room. Bowls filled with violets and roses were set on the table and mantelpiece, and the scent of these flowers, sweet and delicate, mingled with the crude, powerful perfume that the woman's draperies exhaled with every movement. At intervals she ran into her bedroom, seized the little, round, soft wad of white and rubbed it over her face with a quick concentric movement, drawing her upper lip down as she did so, which gave to her countenance with its anxious eyes an exceedingly comical expression.

It was nearly seven o'clock when the bell rang. With a last hasty look in the glass, she ran down the passageway to the stair-head. It was necessary to descend a few steps to a turn on the stairs from whence the lever that opened the door could be worked. As she stood on the small landing, thrown out in bright relief by a mass of dark leafage that stood in the angle of the wall, the door opened and Dominick entered. He looked up and saw her standing there, gaily dressed, a brilliant, animated figure, smiling down at him.

"Ah, Berny," he said in a quiet, unemotional voice, "is that you?"

It was certainly not an enthusiastic greeting. A sensitive woman would have been shriveled by it, but Berny was not sensitive. She had realized from the start that she would probably have to combat the lingering surliness left by the quarrel. As Dominick ascended, her air of smiling welcome was marked by a bland cheery unconcern as she looked. She noted his heaviness of demeanor, the tired expression of his lifted face. He came up the stairs slowly, not yet being completely recovered, and it added to the suggestion of reluctance, of difficult and spiritless approach, that seemed to encompass him in an unseen yet distinctly-felt aura.

As he rose on a level with her, she stretched out her hands and, laying them on his shoulders, drew him toward her and kissed him. The coldness of his cheek, damp with the foggy night air, chilled the caress and she drew back from him, not so securely confident in her debonair, smiling assurance. He patted her lightly on the shoulder by way of greeting and said:

"How are you? All right?"

"Oh, I'm all right," she answered with a brisk, determined sprightliness. "You're the one to ask about. You walk stiff, still. How are your feet?"

She was glad to turn her eyes away from his face. It looked very tired, and the slight smile with which he had greeted her stayed only on his lips did not extend to his fatigued eyes. He was evidently angry still,

angry and unforgiving, and that he should beso, when she was so anxious to forget the ugly episode of the quarrel and be gay and friendly again, dashed her spirits and made her feel unsure of herself and upset. She was determined, however, to show him that she had forgotten all about it, and as he turned the angle of the stairway she thrust her hand inside his arm and walked up beside him. They might have been a happy married couple, reunited after an absence, slowly coming up the stairs together arm in arm.

A few minutes later they were seated opposite each other at dinner. The little table glowed and gleamed, all Berny's bravery of silver and glass mustered for its adornment. The choice and delicate dinner began with a soup that Dominick especially liked, a fact which Berny hoped he would notice and mention. She was one of those women who have an unfailing memory for what people like to eat; a single expression of preference would remain in her mind for years. Dominick and she had not lived together for a month before she knew everything in the way of food he liked or disliked. When she was annoyed with him, or especially bitter against his mother, she would order nothing but dishes that he did not care for, and when she was in a more friendly mood, as to-night, she would take pains and time to arrange a menu composed of those he preferred. He usually did not notice these rewards and punishments, but Berny always thought he did and was "too stubborn," as she expressed it to herself, to show that he was affected by them.

She observed to-night that he neither remarked, nor seemed to relish his food, but she made no comment, talking on in a breathless, lively way, asking questions of his trip, his accident, and the condition of his feet, as though there were no mortifying recollections connected with the cause of his sudden departure. Her only indication of embarrassment was a tendency to avoid anything like a moment of silence and to fly from one subject to another. Dominick answered her questions and told her of his wanderings with a slow, careful exactness. Save in the freeing of his feet, which matter he treated more lightly than it deserved, he was open with her in recounting the small happenings of what he called "his holiday," from the time of his walk from Rocky Bar to the day of his departure from Antelope.

They had progressed through the fish to the entree when her questions passed from his personal wanderings and adventures to his associates. She had been very anxious to get to this point, as she wanted to know what degree of intimacy he had reached with the Bonanza King. Several times already she had tried to divert the conversation toward that subject, but it had been deflected by the young man, who seemed to find less personal topics more to his taste. Now she was advancing openly upon it, inquiring about the snow-bound group at Perley's, and awarding to any but the august name for which her ears were pricked a perfunctory attention. It was part of the natural perversity of man that Dominick should shy from it and expend valuable time on descriptions of the other prisoners.

"There was an actor there," he said, "snowed in on his way to Sacramento, a queer-looking chap, but not bad."

"An actor?" said Berny, trying to look interested. "What did he act?"

"Melodrama, I think. He told me he played all through the northwest and east as far as Denver. The poor chap was caught up there and was afraid he was going to lose a Sacramento engagement that I guess meant a good deal to him. He was quite interesting, been in the Klondike in the first rush and had some queer stories about the early days up there."

Berny's indifferent glance became bright and fixed under the steadying effect of sudden interest.

"Been in the Klondike?" she repeated. "What was his name?"

"Buford, James Defay Buford. He'd been an actor at the opera house at Dawson."

"Buford," said Berny, turning to place a helping of pease on the plate the Chinaman held toward her. "I never heard of him. I thought perhaps it might have been some actor I'd seen play. I'd like to know an actor in private life. They must be so different."

She ladled a second spoonful of pease on to her own plate and as she began to eat them, said:

"It must have been interesting having the Cannons up there. When I read in the paper that they were in Antelope too, I was awfully glad because I thought it would be such a good thing for you to get to know the old man well, as you would, snowed in that way together."

"I knew him before. My father and mother have been friends of his for years."

"I know that. You've often told me. But that's a different thing. I thought if he got to know you intimately and liked you, as he probably would—"

she glanced at him with a coquettish smile, but his face was bent over his plate—"why, then, something might come of it, something in a business way." She again looked at him, quickly, with sidelong investigation, to see how he took the remark. She did not want to irritate him by alluding to his small means, anyway on this night of reconciliation.

"It would be so useful for you to get solid with a man like Bill Cannon," she concluded with something of timidity in her manner.

Despite her caution, Dominick seemed annoyed. He frowned and gave his head an impatient jerk.

"Oh, there was nothing of that

kind," he said hurriedly. "We were just snowed in at the same hotel. There was no question of intimacy or friendship about it, any more than there was between Judge Washburne and me, or even the actor."

Berny was exceedingly disappointed. Had the occasion been a less momentous one she would have expressed herself freely. In her mind she thought it was "just like Dominick" to have such an opportunity and let it go. A slight color deepened the artificial rose of her cheeks and for a moment she had to exert some control to maintain the silence that was wisdom. She picked daintily at her food while she wrestled with her irritation. Dominick showed no desire to resume the conversation, and a silence of some minutes' duration rested over them, until she broke it by saying with a resolute cheerfulness of tone:

"Rose Cannon was there, too, the paper said. I suppose you got to know her quite well?"

"I don't know. I saw a good deal of

her. There was only one sitting-room and we all sat there. She was there with the others."

"What's she like?" said Berny, her curiosity on the subject of this spoiled child of fortune overcoming her recent annoyance.

"You've seen her," he answered, "you know what she looks like."

"I've never seen her to know who she was. I suppose I've passed her on the streets and at the theaters. Is she cordial and pleasant, or does she give herself airs because she's Bill Cannon's daughter?"

Dominick moved his feet under the table. It was difficult for him to answer Berny's questions politely.

"She doesn't give herself the least airs. She's perfectly simple and natural and kind."

"That's just what I've heard," his wife said, giving her head an agreeing wag. "They say she's just as easy and unassuming as can be. Did you think she was pretty when you saw her close to?"

"Really, Berny, I don't know," answered the victim in a tone of goaded patience. "She looks just the same close to as she does at a distance. I don't notice people's looks much. Yes, I suppose she's pretty."

"She has blonde hair," said Berny, leaning forward over her plate in the eagerness of her interest. "Did it look to you as if it was bleached?"

He raised his eyes, and his wife encountered an unexpected look of anger in them. She shrank a little, being totally unprepared for it.

"How should I know whether her hair was bleached or not?" he said sharply. "That's a very silly question."

Berny was taken aback.

"I don't see that it is," she said with unusual and somewhat stammering mildness. "Most blonde-haired women, even if they haven't bleached their hair, have had it 'restored.'"

Dominick did not answer her. The servant presented a dish at his elbow and he motioned it away with an impatient gesture.

Berny, who was not looking at him, went on.

"What kind of clothes did she wear? They say she's an elegant dresser, gets almost everything from Paris, even her underwear. I suppose she didn't have her best things up there. But she must have had something, because the papers said they'd gone prepared for a two weeks' trip."

"I never noticed anything she wore."

"Well, isn't that just like you, Dominick Ryan!" exclaimed his wife, unable, at this unmerited disappointment, to refrain from some expression of her feelings. "And you might know I'd be anxious to hear what she had on."

"I'm very sorry, but I haven't an idea about any of her clothes. I think they were always dark, mostly black or brown."

"Did you notice," almost pleadingly, "what she wore when she went out? Mrs. Whiting, the forelady at Hazel's millinery, says she imported a set of sables, muffs, wrap and hat, for her this autumn. Hazel says it was just the finest thing of its kind you ever laid your eyes on. Did she have them up there?"

"I couldn't possibly tell you. I don't know what sables are. I saw her once with a fur cap on, but I think it belonged to Willoughby, an Englishman who was staying there, and used to have his cap hanging on the pegs in the hall. It's quite useless asking me these questions. I don't know anything about the subject. Did you wind the clock while I was away?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Our Final Clearance Sale

Begins Thursday, Aug. 15th,

and will be for 9 days—sale closes Saturday, Aug. 24th. Our heavy Fall stocks are arriving daily and we have no room for them. We must dispose of all our Summer goods and the price will not stand in the way. Just read the following prices:



One large lot corset covers, our former price 35c, now.....19c
 One large lot of muslin gowns, short or long sleeves, \$1.00 value at.....50c
 All of our \$1.50 muslin skirts at.....98c
 Combination suits at.....69c
 Cumfy cut vests at.....9c
 All of our 25c and 35c wash goods to close out at, per yard.....12½c
 All lawns worth 15c, to go at.....7½c
 One very large lot of embroideries worth 10c-12½ and 15c a yard, to close them all out at, per yard.....5c
 One large lot of the very finest we have, worth \$2.50 and \$3.00 a yard, to close out during this sale at.....98c
 All overs at reduced prices.
 A very large lot of ladies' hose, all colors except black, all 25c quality to close out at, a pair.....10c
 A large lot of ribbons in all colors, up to 6 inches in width, good quality, at, per yard.....10c
 Dresses at giving away prices.
 One lot of gingham and lawn dresses sold at \$2.50, to close out during this sale, at.....\$1.49
 All dresses in all over embroidery, voiles, pongee and linens worth up to \$7.50 to close out during this sale, at only.....\$2.98
 We still have piqua skirts in all sizes, at.....98c
 Cloth and serge skirts at.....\$1.98-\$2.98
 The very best of voile skirts at.....\$1.98, \$2.98 and \$4.98
 We still have blue serge coats \$12.50 quality, made by La Vogue Cleveland, to close out at.....\$5.00

Remember, Sale begins Thursday, Aug. 15th, and ends Saturday, Aug. 24th—just nine business days.

Our terms of sale ALL CASH.

Agents for May Manton Patterns.

THE DAY LIGHT DRY GOODS STORE

TAL BUILDING

SEYMOUR, IND.



Accepts Position.
 Mr. Will Kendall, another one of Seymour's young men who saw the advantage of a business education a few months ago and entered the Seymour Business College. He now has an excellent position with the Seymour Public Service Company.



MR. WILL KENDALL.

Mr. Kendall is a son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Kendall of this city. We would like to see more young men take advantage of the opportunities offered by the Seymour Business College.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

SURPRISED.

Mrs. J. P. Honan was surprised yesterday afternoon by the members of the Bi-Weekly Club at her home on east Third street in honor of her birthday anniversary. The affair was one of the most delightful enjoyed by the Club members for some time. The afternoon was spent in euchre. Elegant refreshments were served. The members of the Club presented Mrs. Honan with a set of cut glass sherbert glasses.

DINNER PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bollinger, of this city, and Mrs. Honan Maltby, of Aurora, who is visiting here, went to Edinburg yesterday afternoon where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Graham at a six o'clock dinner party. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cutsinger, of Edinburg, were also guests.

An elegant five course dinner was served and the evening was most delightful. The members of the party from Seymour returned on a late car last night.

ENTERTAINED.

Miss Lillie Kasting entertained thirty of her friends last night at her home on South Carter street complimentary to her guest, Miss Lillie Weise, of Indianapolis. The evening was spent in games, music and social conversation. Refreshments were served. Miss Weise, who has been visiting here for several days will leave this evening for her home.

PORCH PARTY.

Miss Irene McGinnis entertained a number of her friends very pleasantly Monday afternoon at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frank Bush, on north Ewing street, in honor of her guest, Miss Stella Clark, of Lafayette. The guests were entertained on the large porch which was decorated with daisies and other garden flowers. A course luncheon was served.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the First M. E. church held an interesting meeting yesterday afternoon at Mrs. Claud Carter's. Rev. J. A. Sargent of Indianapolis and Mrs. Elizabeth Keller of this city each made the society a handsome gift. After the business a social hour was enjoyed.

ENTERTAINED.

Miss Grace Carr entertained a number of friends last evening at her home on East Third street in honor of her birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent with games. Miss Carr was presented with a gold bracelet.

HOUSE PARTY.

Miss Helen Barnes went to North Vernon this morning to attend a house party given by Mrs. Lorinda Bacon.

Chairman McCombs Laid Up.

New York, Aug. 13.—Fatigued by his campaign of nearly a year to make Wilson the Democratic presidential nominee and attacked with intestinal indigestion, Chairman William F. McCombs of the Democratic national committee has been compelled to take to his bed. Physicians who are attending him insist that he forget all about his duties for a week at least. McCombs' partial collapse has been imminent almost daily since the Baltimore convention.

Use Republican Want Ads. for Results.

Advertise in the Republican. It pays.

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LOST AND FOUND

FOR SALE, TO LET

WANTED—Young man to assist View Photographer. Good opening for right party. Salary or commission. Apply to A. B. Rabe, Steele House, a16d

WANTED:—Caners. Parties wishing employment can have same by calling at office. Seymour Wood Working Company, South Broadway. a7dtf

GIRLS WANTED:—Carter's Glove Factory. 17½ East Second. j22d&wtf

WANTED—Good tinner. Strassner & Pennak, Columbus. a17d

WANTED—Boarders. Good home cooking. 26 Jeff. Ave. a17d

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, well situated. Two miles from city. An ideal dairy farm. Will be offered at bargain and on easy terms if sold very soon. Inquire here. a6tf&w

FOR SALE OR RENT—House of eight rooms, store room, pantry, front and back porch, electric lights, well, cistern, etc. 101 Beech street. a17d

FOR SALE—A No. 1 driving and saddle horse, also surrey, good as new. Inquire Knowles Mann's Stable. a19d

FOR SALE—12 h. p. Gasoline engine, including shafting, pulleys, etc. W. A. Carter. i8eod&wtf

FOR SALE—Baby carriage good as new. Inquire here or telephone 541. a13d&wtf

FOR SALE—Good delivery wagon. Cheap. Domestic Steam Laundry. a9d&wtf

FOR SALE—Good family driving horse. Inquire here. a16d&w

FOR SALE—Good surrey cheap. Inquire here. jy31tf

FOR RENT—Farm also eight eight-room house near city limits. J. L. Vogel. A17d

FOR RENT—Two good office rooms. Inquire Carter Bicycle Store. j8dtf

FOR RENT—Fine 7 room house, gas, water. E. C. Bollinger. a12dtf

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Thursday.

STRIKE A SNAG ON THE THIRD TICKET

(Continued from first page)

Only a few of the Progressives of Jackson county were consulted regarding the third county ticket as the matter was largely determined by Ed Lee and other Indianapolis leaders of the movement. The Progressives of Jackson county are men who think for themselves and who know local conditions better than the paid politicians at Indianapolis, who know nothing about Jackson county or the sentiment of its voters and many of them are not in favor of a few men in the state dictating local policies. Some of the Progressives are outspoken in their opposition to the third ticket and believe that the best results could be obtained by placing men of good standing upon the tickets of the two great national parties.

WILLIAM WALLACE, FORMER RESIDENT, KILLED AT PERU

Message Sent to Eagles' Lodge But No Particulars Were Given—Brother Was Informed.

A message was sent from Peru to the Eagles' lodge this morning stating that William Wallace, formerly of this city, was killed at that place Tuesday evening. No particulars were given in the message. Wallace was a brother of Charles Wallace of this city, one of the fireman at the city fire department.

The deceased worked at a local livery barn for several years and at one time drove in several races in Indiana. Until recently he conducted a saloon in Indianapolis. Charles Wallace is in Columbus and the message was sent to him. Inquiry was made as to what disposition should be made of the body, but it is not known here where the funeral will be held.

Aged Man Run Down by Auto.

Lafayette, Ind., Aug. 13.—Isador Ruggie, aged eighty-two, was struck by an automobile driven by Harry Balkema of Hebron, and died four hours later in a hospital. His skull was crushed. Balkema, when taken to the police station, said he was driving slowly and that Ruggie walked in front of his machine.

Printers Meet at Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 13.—The annual convention of the International Typographical union is in session here.

The Spaulhurst Osteopaths.

Chronic Diseases and Deformities a Specialty. Osteopathy adds years to your life and life to your years. Lady attendant. Phone, office 557; residence 305. 14 West Second St., Seymour.

George F. Kamman

Licensed Optician

Glasses Fitted Accurately

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Dr. A. G. Osterman

Office: Johnson Building First stairway south of Trust Co.

BAGGAGE TRANSFER. Call 'Phone 468 for transfer of baggage or light hauling in all parts of the city. Residence phone 612-R. SAM S. WIBLE.

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A few dollars invested today may save you thousands tomorrow E. W. BLISH, Room No. 11 Postal Building

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REAL ESTATE INSURANCE and LOANS SEYMOUR, INDIANA

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of INSURANCE CLARK B. DAVIS

LOANS NOTARY

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General Concrete Contractor. Sidewalks, Curb and Gutter a Specialty. 218 S. Broadway. Phone 182. Seymour

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Fire, Accident and Tornado INSURANCE Surety Bonds Opera House Block. Seymour, Indiana

Insurance

Fire, Lightning, Tornado and Automobile Phone 244 G. L. HANCOCK, Agt. SEYMOUR, IND.

H. LETT, M. D. C.

Veterinary Surgeon 111 W. Third St., SEYMOUR. Phones—New 643 and 644, Old 97 and 98.

Specialist.

reated without use of chronic diseases caused blood. Try my special or Rheumatism. T. C. when Building, Second at, Indianapolis.

Notice.

nd Electric bills are due each month and must be company's office on or be-enth of the month. PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

Hauenschild & Shutt

For Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Fruits, Candies etc. No. 6, S. Chestnut St. a17d

You can always save one-half at the Philadelphia Piggan Store. a17d

Auto passenger service. Phone 262. Joseph Ackerman. j31dtf

Get your Ice Cream at Sweany's stand. m3dtf

Republican Want Ads. Pay.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour, Indiana, and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

MEN

Milton S. Dennis.
 Mr. Joe Farrabee.
 W. S. Le Feare.
 J. V. Stewart.
 Monday, August 12, 1912.
 EDWARD A. RABE, P. M.

Hauenschild & Shutt

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NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

Regular meeting of W. R. C. Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. P. A. Nichter is sick at her home with malaria fever.

Dr. F. A. Steele went to Deputy this morning and will address the camp meeting tonight.

Judge Ed Jackson of New Castle will give a lecture at the Christian church Sunday evening.

Mrs. Ida Miller went to Bloomfield this morning on account of the death of her brother, B. L. Smith.

Mrs. Amanda White went to Deputy this morning to attend the camp meeting. She has gone to Deputy every year for the past thirty years.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Blish and sons left this morning in their automobile for northern Indiana. They will cover about five hundred miles before they return.

The remains of Mrs. Sadie Williams Conahay, who died in a hospital at Indianapolis were taken through here today and taken to the former home in Uniontown for burial.

The remains of Dorothy McDonald, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McDonald of Indianapolis arrived here this morning and were taken to Riverview for burial.

Prof. F. A. Herod, of Alva, Okla., was in the city a short time this afternoon on his way to Elizabethtown where he will visit W. E. Springer and other relatives and friends in Bartholomew county. Prof. Herod formerly lived at Columbus and was acquainted with a number of the older residents of this city. This is his first visit to Seymour in thirty-five years and noticed many changes in the city. He is a friend of Judge Jefferson Bowers, of Alva, who formerly lived in Jackson county and was for several years sheriff of this county. Mr. Bowers is the owner of several large farms in Oklahoma, was probate judge for several years, and is a prominent and influential citizen. Prof. Herod has charge of the Department of Mathematics of the Northwestern State Normal in Alva.

Confidence

Can be placed in our ability to please you both as to quality and price when it comes to Fancy and Staple Groceries. And you can always depend upon being promptly waited on, for we employ only experienced clerks and you are assured of every courtesy. We would like a trial order for the following:

Patent Flour, per sack.....68c
 Grown Potatoes, peck.....20c
 Grown Onions, per pound.....2½c
 Hog Lard, per pound.....14c
 Starch, three pounds for.....10c
 and Hammer Soda, three for.....10c
 Boxes Heavy Can Rubbers, two for.....15c
 Boxes Light Can Rubbers, three for.....10c
 Loose Coffee, per pound.....22c
 2 pound Can White Karo Syrup.....10c
 5 pound Can White Karo Syrup.....23c
 10 pound Can White Karo Syrup.....39c

Ray R. Keach's Country Store
 EAST SECOND STREET.